



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4270

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 24, 1966

Price Ten Cents

ALEXANDRA FALLS: SYMBOL OF SUSTENANCE



THE Alexandra Falls on the Hay River in Canada's immense Northwest Territories helps fill the 11,000 square-mile Great Slave Lake, which in turn is drained by the 2,600-mile-long mighty Mackenzie River.

This is but a part of Canada's 300,000 miles of fresh water: swift streams, ponderous rivers, lake after majestic lake, spectacular

waterfalls, icy glacial run-offs — thousands of square miles of priceless value. Fresh water is the nation's most vital resource.

When we think of the importance of water to the life of man, it is but a short step to recognize the reason why it is used so often as an illustration in the Bible. It is a symbol of life — spiritual life.

As a man dehydrates without

water, so does the soul dry out and become unfruitful without the living water which God gives His children as they look to Him. Jesus said to the Samaritan woman at the well: "Whoso drinketh of this water shall thirst again, but whoso drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst."

There will never be any drying up of God's eternal storage for, as

a psalmist says: "The river of God is brimful of water". It flows from His eternal heart of love. Do you know how to draw water from God's river? It is the most important lesson we all have to learn.

Photograph: National Film Board

BOOTH THE BELOVED

BY COMMISSIONER
JOHN EVAN SMITH

For the last five years of William Booth's life, the writer — as a young officer — was his personal secretary. Before the Commissioner was promoted to Glory from his home in Australia a few years ago, he wrote these impressions of that period.



THE six motor campaigns throughout Great Britain undertaken by William Booth, notwithstanding the fact that when he began this method of evangelism he was approaching his eightieth year, were all of a very remarkable and yet very exacting character. Motor cars had just come into being and the General was quick to seize upon their use to enable him to reach crowds of people in the rural areas of the Old Country.

By most men in their prime it would be thought an ample programme for any week to address three large meetings on the Sunday and one each weeknight. The General, however, saw that by travelling by motor car and visiting in the daytime such smaller towns and villages to which he had not been previously, or not for many years, he could not only reckon upon at least two large indoor meetings every day, but by meeting crowds of people gathered en route and in the market squares, he could also speak to perhaps millions he had never before contacted.

Long Tours

And so in these motor tours he passed from end to end and from side to side of Great Britain, gathering crowds from day to day for six weeks at a time.

A fleet of cars was hired, together with chauffeurs, from a firm in London, and the General's car, a Napier tourer, widely advertised as "the big white car with the red wheels", was eagerly looked for by the inhabitants of the villages and towns through which he was to pass, whether scheduled to stop and speak or not. The General and his companion, usually a visiting staff officer, invited to accompany him for a few days, rode on raised seats at the rear of the car, while I sat in front with the chauffeur provided by the motor firm.

We all wore waterproof and dust-proof overalls and motor goggles for our eyes, these being the only protection from rain or dust, of which alternately there was an abundance. Tarmac roads were then unknown.

Thousands of people lined the route as we approached and left a town, while in the market square there would be thousands more gathered together to obtain a glimpse of the "grand old man of the Army" and to listen to his fiery message—often delivered ten or twelve times in a day.

Look at him in his car! There he

sits, with his waterproof overcoat wrapped as a muffler round his neck, a grey forage cap pressed low over his ears, his hands in his pockets, his eyes looking straight ahead, and his lips biting at his beard—an old man in the newest of motor cars.

Through lanes where Wesley rode his horse, poring over a book as he went, the General speeds in his beflagged car on the same errand. These two men, so dissimilar in nature, so opposed in temperament and separated by nearly two hundred years, the one on horseback, the other in a motor car, sought the same elusive end—the betterment of humanity.

He drives, smiling and genial, through towns and villages, while the band plays him to the market

which takes place on Wednesday afternoon."

A story that has become widely known is that of the Cockney woman who, as she caught sight of the white hair and beard of the old gentleman and recalled all that the message of the Army had meant in her life, observed to her friend standing by, "Ah! he has been a 'Sweet William' to me and my old man!"

"Isn't he like Father Christmas!" a little girl was heard to whisper.

Another elderly admirer, who had lost the use of her limbs, was carried to the door of her cottage and, while seated in a bath-chair, watched for the General to pass in the great white car. As he approached, the light on her face was noticed and it was seen how vehemently she waved her handkerchief. To an officer with whom she

Founder Crusades by Motor Car

square or other rendezvous, to be received with honour by mayor and councillors. The reason for this popularity is the fact that he is a force, a living, breathing power, who has made sin real to the world and has awakened the religious consciousness in thousands of human beings.

Often people stretched a rope across the road to compel the General to stop, and on occasion men would even lie down in the way of the car, to hinder it in passing. Here is the General's description of one experience:

"We are still rushing on. I had five meetings yesterday, Friday, and an hour's ride through the most blinding storm I ever encountered. Two of our cars broke down, gave up and retreated to the nearest town for the night; another got through in a damaged condition, and three with difficulty arrived at our destination. However, we who did get in were rewarded with a big audience and a big reception. It was very wonderful. I am now reckoning on the closing meeting,

Eleventh in a series of fascinating and little-known facts concerning William Booth, Salvation Army

Founder

chatted before we left the town in the evening she said, "I can now die happy; I have seen the General, and when the call comes I know that God will send down the Hallelujah Motor for me, and the loss of my old limbs won't matter in the least."

In addition to the Founder's car there was one occupied by newspaper reporters and photographers and another by the British Commissioner or Chief Secretary, while sitting next to the chauffeur of the pilot car was "Fiery Elijah"—the renowned Commissioner Elijah Cadman, one-time chimney sweep—whose exuberant vitality and irrepressible spirit amazed everyone.

He was one of the most extraordinary characters the Army has ever had among its higher ranked officers.

Stubby Legs

Diminutive in stature—almost a dwarf—with short, stubby legs, large head, and bewhiskered chin, he wore a large cap and a long frock coat which seemed almost to touch the ground as he toddled around.

His talk was in sharp staccato notes, with a somewhat rasping voice.

When warming up to his subject he would throw off his frock coat and display his red guernsey with its embroidered crest.

Gesticulating rapidly and often adopting the pose of a prize fighter, he would pour his soul out upon the crowd which, often out of curiosity, came to see and hear this strange personality who was declaring war on everything and everybody.

On these motor tours Commissioner Cadman's job was to go ahead to announce the coming of the General and prepare for his meeting. Commissioner Cadman was as keen for the salvation of men as was his General, and it was well known that whoever was his

(Continued on page 4)



William Booth on one of the motor crusades described on this page

BIBLE SCHOOL

STRANGERS (cont'd) 2:5-13

Last week we examined some of the reasons why the interpretation of "tongues" as foreign languages is rejected by many Bible students. The alternative of course is "tongues" in the sense of the pouring forth of a flood or torrent of sounds in no known language; that is, sounds which were quite unintelligible unless someone was present to interpret.

This subject is developed by the Apostle Paul in the 14th chapter of 1 Corinthians. Here Paul does not deny the reality of "tongues" but depreciates their value due to the fact that an interpreter is required (1 Cor. 14:27, 28). A stranger walking into such a meeting would feel he had met with a group of madmen (1 Cor. 14:23). However, this experience would more closely fit the suggestion that the disciples were accused of being drunk (Acts 2:13, 15). On the other hand, the crowd appeared to understand all that was said.

Could it be that in our attempt dogmatically to assert one position or the other (foreign languages versus "tongues") we have failed to come to grips with the main theme of the passage. Surely this whole section is a key example of the POWER OF COMMUNICATION. Under the guidance of the Spirit, the disciples were empowered to speak the message of the Gospel in such a way that it found a road straight to the heart of men and women of every origin and every background. The whole event was surely nothing less than a reversal of the curse of Babel.

We might note the reference to the "strangers of Rome" (v. 10). This perhaps helps explain the development of the church at Rome whose history is rather obscure. It may be that the visitors from Rome heard the Gospel on this historic occasion and carried the message back to Rome.

SERMON: 2:14-36

Peter used the text Joel 2:28-32 to interpret the events of Pentecost. Joel had of course predicted the outpouring of the Spirit upon ALL FLESH.

"Upon all flesh" does not imply that Peter already envisaged the truth he was compelled to learn in the events and experiences described in chapters 10 and 15. Sir George Adam Smith insists that to Peter, at this particular time, "those that are afar off" (v. 39) meant those who would approach Christianity by way of Judaism.

Joel may have had the words of Moses in mind: "Would God that all the Lord's people were prophets, and that the Lord would put His Spirit upon them" (Numbers 11:29). We might also note the reference to the "last days". The last days began with Christ's advent and will end with his second advent, thus, in the Biblical sense, we are presently living in the last days.

Verses 19, 20 no doubt refer to the "end of the age", although the description had been at least partially fulfilled. It was little more than seven weeks since the people of Jerusalem had seen the sun turned into darkness during the afternoon of our Lord's crucifixion.

In verses 22-36 we have recorded an excellent example of the content of early Apostolic preaching. Perhaps we could list several of the dominant notes:

(a) The announcement that the age of fulfillment had arrived (v. 16).

(b) The use of Old Testament texts which found fulfillment in Jesus, and hence proved His Messiahship.

(c) A review of the life, death and triumph of Jesus (Vs. 22, 23, 24, 31, 33, 36).

THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES (3)

CAPTAIN BRAMWELL TILLSLEY CONTINUES HIS NEW SERIES

(d) A call to repentance (v. 38).

Throughout this passage, Peter emphasizes the fact that the Cross was no accident: "Him, being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God . . ." (v. 23). This thought is repeated in 3:18; 4:28; 13:29. A grasp of this principle will save us from two false notions, not found in the New Testament.

(a) We must not think that the Cross was simply an emergency measure brought in because everything else had failed. (Rev. 13:8 "Lamb slain from the foundation of the world.")

It was BY GOD that Jesus was sent. It was GOD who planned the coming of Jesus into the world.

William Barclay has suggested: "The Cross was a window in time to allow us to see the

THE INTERPRETATION OF "TONGUES"

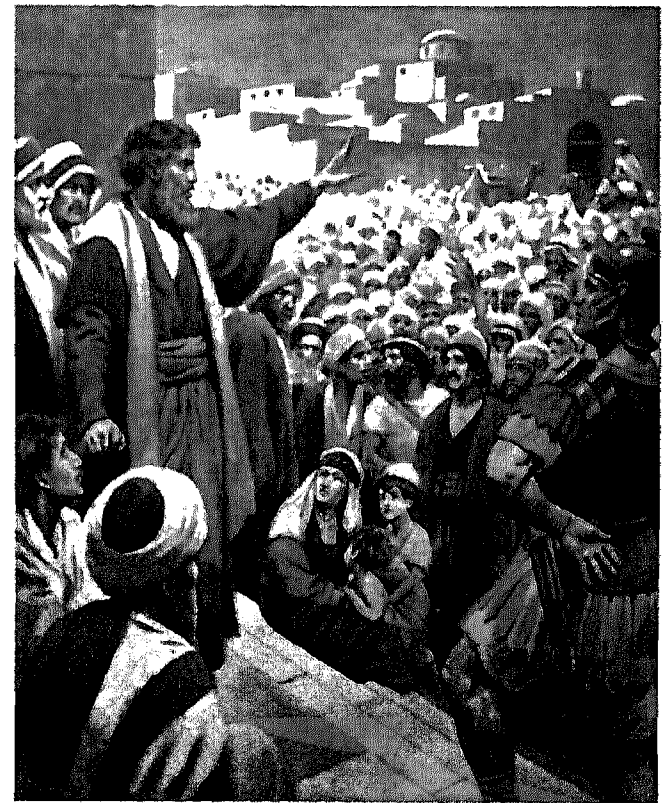
suffering love which was eternally in the heart of God." This first apostolic sermon leads up to the first apostolic creed: "JESUS IS LORD". (Kurios — Rom. 10:9; 1 Cor. 12:3; Phil. 2:11). Kurios, or Lord, was the word used for Jehovah of the Old Testament.

It was also the word employed when referring to the Roman Emperor, who was regarded as supreme. The demand of the conquering Romans was always: "Say Caesar is LORD." Thus to call Jesus Lord is to give Him the supreme loyalty of our lives and the supreme devotion of our hearts. It is little wonder then that "no man can say Jesus is Lord but by the Holy Ghost" (1 Cor. 12:3).

SALVATION: 2:37-41

Here we have a call to repentance. Repentance originally meant to "change your mind", the inference being that a change of mind would lead to a change of action (one phase to the exclusion of the other is not true repentance). True repentance leads to the "remission of sins" and the "gift of the Holy Ghost" (v. 38). The gift of the Spirit is not to be confused with the "gifts of the Spirit" (1 Cor. 12:11). The gift of the Spirit is the Spirit Himself, bestowed by the Father through the Son.

Verse 39 — "even as many as the Lord our God shall call" must be linked with v. 21 — "Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord



shall be saved". Those who call upon the name of the Lord are those whom the Lord Himself has called, and CALLED EFFECTUALLY. The initiative is always with God. The fact that 3,000 were added to the Church in one day is surely a fulfilment of the promise of John 14:12: Greater works than these shall he do . . ."

SIGNS: 2:42-47

In verse 2 we are given an insight into the structure of the early Church. Here we find it was a:

(a) Learning Church — "they continued steadfast in the apostles' doctrine." Unfortunately, many of the "sects" are leading the way here.

(b) Church of fellowship.

(c) Church of prayer: How tragic that we so often find it easier to "organize" than "agonize," when of course both are essential.

When Peter quoted the words of Joel at the beginning of his message, he suggested the "great and notable day of the Lord" would be heralded not only by "wonders in heaven above," but also by "signs on the earth beneath" (v. 19). In verse 43 we have a hint of something of these "signs and wonders" on earth.

In verses 44 and 45, we have a description of the first attempt by the early Church at communal living. This type of living was only possible when their sense of the unity of the Spirit was exceptionally active. The moment the flame began to burn a little lower, they were immediately beset by difficulties (See 4: 32-5:11).

Verses 46, 47 suggest they ascribed all glory to God, for it was the LORD who added daily to the church. F. F. Bruce has suggested: "It is the Lord whose prerogative it is to add new members to His own community; it is the joyful duty of the community to welcome to their ranks those whom Christ has accepted."

ON TARGET

THE Bible is God's love letter to the human family.



A MAN with God is always a majority.



HAPPINESS is not in our circumstances but in ourselves.

THE WAR CRY, CANADA AND BERMUDA

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.
 International Headquarters: Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4
 William Booth, Founder. Frederick Coutts, General.
 Territorial Headquarters: 29 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario.
 Edgar Grinstead, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.
 Subscription Rates to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.
 Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

COMMENT

Story of a Decade Updated

THIS week we devote this column to a story that everyone should read. It is one of the most moving missionary stories of our time. It describes a miracle of the grace of God wrought during the past ten years. We are indebted to "The Christian", a British weekly magazine, for it.

Late in the morning of January 9, 1956, the news flashed around the world — "Five Men Missing in Auca Territory". And while Christians prayed and the world waited, the United States Air Rescue Service in Panama, the Missionary Aviation Fellowship, Ecuadorian soldiers and American missionaries joined forces to a critical point in one of the most dramatic missionary stories of the twentieth century.

Before that day, relatively few people knew of the efforts to reach the Auca Indians in the heart of Ecuador with the Gospel of Jesus Christ. But since those days when the martyrdom of the five American missionaries made the headlines of most of the mass media, the thrilling story of pioneer evangelism has been closely followed by many thousands.

"The savage Aucas", one of the missionaries once wrote, "have constituted a hazard to explorers, an embarrassment to the Republic of Ecuador and a challenge to missionaries of the Gospel". When the five were killed, they were in the process of making the first contact with these reputed killers. And, no doubt, the world wrote the incident off as the final chapter in a tragic attempt to civilize a stone-age tribe.

But the most amazing story was yet to come. In the years to follow, the Aucas were not only evangelized, but the wife and sister of two of the martyrs were to go and live for months at a time with the Indians, slowly teaching them not so much the ways of modern civilization but the truths of the Word of God which has changed their lives.



Recently, Phil and Louie Palermo, singing evangelists on the staff of Youth for Christ International, left Minneapolis and in a matter of hours were at radio station HCJB in Quito, Ecuador, their first stop on a week-long itinerary in South America. In a few days they would be standing on the river bank where the death killings took place, talking with the killers themselves. And from the diaries of these brothers we have taken this account:

"At the church services it was almost difficult to sing when we saw Barbara Yoderin and Marge Saint, with her two children, wives of two of the five missionaries killed by the Auca Indians. These women paid a great price for their Christianity, yet they still maintain their faith that it was not in vain their husbands gave their lives.

"A few days later we were to visit Rachel Saint, sister to Nate, Marge's husband. Soon we were cruising above the same jungle Nate Saint and the others flew over in their attempt to make contact with the Aucas. Our hearts beat faster as we approached the Auca settlement. Soon we saw the grass-roofed huts and the small airstrip.

"Our pilot circled before making a landing on the small 750 foot airstrip. As we taxied to the end of the runway, Rachel Saint and the Aucas came toward the plane. There were men, women and children — three of the men who had killed the missionaries were there. This time they came not with spears but with open arms—they shook their hands and actually embraced us; they had smiles on their faces and the love of the Lord Jesus in their hearts, for they were no longer killers, but children of God.

"Rachel asked the men to carry our instruments for us, and they did it gladly. As we walked to their huts, they looked us over. We laughed when Rachel said they were just as curious about seeing us as we were to see them.

"After a meal we asked Rachel if they would sing one of their own songs for us. She asked one of the men — one who had helped kill her brother — to lead the group. He went up to the front of the room, and we didn't give him the pitch since Rachel told us the Aucas sing between the keys. So they started in a guttural monotone. They would repeat the first line of their song over and over again. They were using a hymnal, the first Auca hymnal ever prepared. After they finished that song, they sang another one. We tried to accompany them with our instruments, but to no avail.

LOOKING AROUND

with "Gleaner"

YOUR POSTER SLOGANS ROLL IN

IN my last column I gave a first selection of poster slogans which I received at my invitation to readers to share any eye-catching message they had seen on church notice-boards or others they thought would be suitable for public display. My offer of a book prize for the best one still stands.

Miss Lillian Read, of Sherbourne Street, Toronto, was greatly impressed by the following message she read on a church board some years ago: "You are not what you think you are, but what you THINK, you are."

That the Canadian "War Cry" travels far afield is a fact of which we are frequently reminded. Further evidence of this is that Lieut.-Colonel Gordon Avery (R), whose valuable volume telling something about every song in the Army Song Book—"Companion to the Song Book"—is so widely used, has sent a slogan suggestion from his home in the Edmonton district of London, England.

He saw the following verse on a church board:

Every time I pass this church
 I pay a little visit;
 So when at last I'm carried in
 The Lord won't say, "Who is it?"

PRINTER'S MEMORY

CALLING in at the Army's Printing Works in Toronto a few days ago I was introduced to Mr. Albert Askew, who retired from the printing staff five years ago after a life-time of service there. Almost without a pause he reeled off the names of all the Printing Secretaries and Editors-in-Chief he had known during his service.

I asked him whether he had any interesting recollection for my column, and one of his most vivid is of the days when the printing department was underneath the old Toronto Headquarters building. The printers used to spend some of their time chasing rats which intruded upon the processes of producing Army literature.

SOUVENIR COLLECTOR

A GENIAL caller at the editorial department recently was Brother Herbert George Thomas, of Grand Falls Corps (Nfld.). He is a most vigorous seventy-eight. Maybe over twenty years as young people's sergeant-major helped to keep him young.

"Later they sang one in a minor key and we could accompany them after a fashion. Rachel then asked us to sing an Auca song with two of the men.

"Yes, we heard the Aucas sing . . . about the love of God, the beautiful sky and trees and birds and the sacrifice on the Cross of Christ.

"It was then that Rachel asked one of the former killers to pray. What a prayer: 'Dear God, we thank you for sending these men here. We thank you for your great love for us; for the sacrifice on the Cross; for the drops of blood that fell on our hearts and made us clean. Bless these people as they get in their bird and go in the trail in the sky. Amen.'

"That prayer alone was worth the whole trip. As we left we determined to pray for Rachel as she teaches these Indians to read, write and pray, and continues to reach them with the only message of hope for needy hearts.

"When we arrived in Quito the next evening, we were tired but thrilled with what we had seen and heard on our trip to the Aucas. But it was a fresh challenge to see the power of the gospel we had seen work so miraculously meet the great needs of despairing hearts all over the world, and to be part of seeing His will completed."

Brother Thomas is a collector of Salvation Army early-day items. He has a unique selection of Army shields, and one of the very first carrying the maple leaf to be worn by women Salvationists in Canada. He is also the possessor of Army songs going right back to the earliest days in Canada. I have some which I hope to print. He also had every song book published by the Army since the earliest days, but is now without the very first one, which he loaned out and cannot trace.

If readers have any other interesting early-day items, write me about them.

ARMY MOUNT

THE editor has passed on to me a letter from Mr. I. Almers, of Vancouver. The writer encloses the "War Cry" picture of Mount William Booth (recently dedicated in the Rockies) used in the August 20th issue and with the touch of a pencil emphasizes what a striking resemblance to Wm. Booth's profile the rock formation bears.

BOOTH THE BELOVED

(Continued from page 2)

chauffeur had a hot time. The country folk at some villages, who had never seen the General, mistakenly acclaimed the arrival of Cadman in the market square, and when news of this reached the General's ears there were a few strong words of admonition and correction.

I remember on one long journey we stopped by the wayside for a while to rest, and while stretching my legs I went forward to have a word with Commissioner Cadman. Before leaving I asked him, "Commissioner, have you got the chauffeur saved yet?" He replied in his inimitable way, "No, he is not saved yet, but I have got him well in pickle"—which, of course, highly amused the chauffeur and also greatly entertained the General when I told him. This was the kind of story he appreciated, for the same passion permeated his own being.

HEAVEN IS RIGHT HERE

"WHERE is the Lord God of Elijah?" cried his devoted assistant Elisha, as he smote the waters of the Jordan. In answer to that, the Almighty bared His arm and made the river-bed a dry path for the feet of the prophet.

As thrilled as we are by that story, we should not fail to notice that the cry was a question. It may have been tinged with trust, but quite likely it was born of the faltering faith of a novice. Elisha had learned much from Elijah, but he could hardly have felt capable of challenging Heaven like the old man of faith and fire had done. The best he could manage, despite the sacred mantle he held in his hand, was a question.

It was a great question, though; it put very plainly the central problem of man. "Where is God?" we want to know, and must know, for how can we believe in "our Father" if He is concealed somewhere beyond our ken?

Quite Concealed

And, indeed, He would be concealed completely and utterly if it were up to us to find Him. "Canst thou by searching find out God?" as Job puts it. Finding Him is vitally important to prayer, but prayer will never accomplish it, nor will any other human investigation. The place of His presence is positioned so far beyond us by our iniquity that, humanly speaking, there is no finding Him.

This is the impasse to which we must come if we face the facts of life all around us. The religious rites of a million present-day pagans, added to the godlessness of a host of homeland heathens, must surely convince you. Further, the people who do know Him disclaim any credit for their discovery. They will simply tell you that their extremity called forth God's ability, and that into their darkness shined a great light. That light is His Word, and through it He makes Himself known.

Contact with God follows that revelation—it cannot precede it. The revealing of the Word of God first, the beseeching of the God of the Word next—that is the order. Our groping is ended for ever once God gives us His address. "Where is the Lord God?" the prophet cried into the face of enclosing vastness. Every Christian, knowing the simple prayer Jesus taught, can confidently answer, "Our Father, which art in Heaven."

God is in Heaven. To that dog-

OUR EXTREMITY
CALLS FORTH
GOD'S ABILITY;
INTO OUR
DARKNESS HAS
SHINED A
GREAT LIGHT

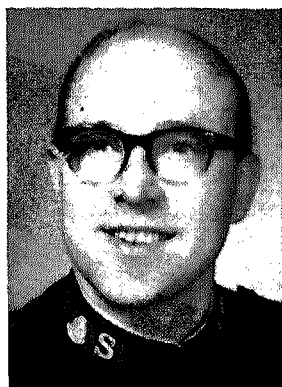


Photograph by Miller
Services, Toronto



matic assertion the average modern may counter, "So what?" And I do not mean that the world today is full of cynics. But men are asking questions in this twentieth century, and they have a right to ask, "In Heaven—what do you mean by that?" Simply the abode of God—the spiritual, unseen world which can be (and probably is) all around us.

Wherefore, keep looking up! This



is important in prayer, because it will help keep our hearts on our goal. It will rivet into our minds that we seek a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God, a better country, that is; a heavenly. It will lend reality to Jesus' promise that He has gone to prepare a place for us. It will remind us that our citizenship is in Heaven, and foster the longing for home.

What effect that will have upon our lives on earth! He who said that some people were so heavenly-minded as to be of no earthly use was either cynical or had met some poorly-instructed saints!

A story Dr. Aggrey of Africa used to tell the natives comes to mind.

"A certain man went through a forest seeking any bird of interest he might find. He caught a young eagle, brought it home, and put it among his fowls, ducks, turkeys, and gave it chicken's food to eat, even though it was an eagle, king of the birds. Five years later a naturalist came to see him and, after passing through his garden, said, "That bird is an eagle, not a chicken".

"It is no longer an eagle," said the owner, "I have trained it to be a chicken. It is a chicken, even

"Eagle, you are an eagle, you belong to the sky, and not to this earth . . .", but only with the same result as before. But they decided to give the eagle yet another chance.

Early next day the naturalist took the eagle outside the city, away from the houses, to the foot of a high mountain. The sun was just rising, gilding the top of the mountain with gold. Every crag glistened with the joy and glory of that beautiful morning. He picked up the eagle and said to it, "Eagle, you do belong to the sky, and not to this earth. Stretch forth your wings and fly."

The eagle looked around as if new life were coming into it, but it did not fly. The naturalist then made it look straight at the sun. Suddenly it stretched out its wings, and with the screech of an eagle it mounted up higher and higher, and never returned. It was an eagle, though it had been kept and tamed as a chicken.

Keep looking toward your native habitation, child of God, and mount up in spirit even now that some day you may, in very truth, go up to the high Heaven of God. Tennyson was right when he affirmed that "he builds too low who builds beneath the sky."

But it is also true that Heaven is here. It is in touch with earth. It is available to men without their leaving the planet.

If that seems contradictory to our assertions about Heaven's locality, it is simply because of our mental infirmities. "Hear Thou in Heaven Thy dwelling place," said Solomon in his prayer of dedication (I Kings 8:30), and Dr. F. W. Boreham invariably quotes him at the close of his public petitions. These men do not

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BY MAJOR ED. READ

(The writer is Chief Side Officer for men at the Toronto Training College)

though it measures fifteen feet from tip to tip of its wings".

"No," said the naturalist, "it is an eagle still. It has the heart of an eagle, and I will make it soar high up into the heavens."

"No," said its owner, "it is now a chicken, and will never fly."

They agreed to test it. The naturalist picked it up and said, intensely, "Eagle, you are an eagle, you belong to the sky and not to this earth. Stretch forth your wings and fly!"

The eagle turned this way and that, and then, looking down, saw the chickens eating their food, and down he jumped. The owner said, "I told you so, it is but a chicken."

But the naturalist replied, "No, give it another chance tomorrow. It is still an eagle."

Next day the naturalist took it to the top of the house and said,

The HOME PAGE

A message for those tonight enjoying DINNER FOR ONE

MANY of us have to eat alone, but alas for our morale and our digestion, some of us are not too careful in the way we go about it. It is so easy to flop down with an odd plate and cup, but how much better we should feel after even the most modest snack if we took a little trouble in setting it out!

Meals in the kitchen—or in the garden when it is sunny—can be fun. Use a gaily-coloured cloth. A friend of mine has fixed herself an attractive one in blue and white gingham, edged with a white rick-rack. A heart-shaped pocket at one corner houses a matching napkin. This is an idea worth copying, for you can choose a colour to tone with your china. If this is all to match, so much the better. There is fortunately now no need for odd china. Hunt around for peasant type ware, sturdy and well designed. Plates, bowls for vegetables and salads, cups, saucers and beakers are all obtainable, and you can get enough articles for one person at little cost. An amusing condiment set and jug for water or milk will add gaiety to the table. See that your cutlery shines, and, if possible, push your table to the window where it is light and the outlook pleasant.

Choose food for yourself as carefully as you would for guests. Light, satisfying meals can be made up with little trouble. A bowl of soup, bread or odd crusts baked in the oven the day before, with perhaps dates or cheese or some fruit to follow, will be nourishing and easily digested. Fried egg and tomato on a "pancake" of mashed potato, biscuits and butter, and a few figs, is another suggestion. Left-overs must be eaten, I know, but serve them attractively. Cold sausage on lettuce, rice pudding re-heated with hot jam, or a portion of meat from the family casserole warmed up in a little dish, will taste all the nicer for the trouble you take.

Also, I would urge all busy housewives who have to eat their mid-day meal alone to use every opportunity of taking it into the garden to a sunny spot, or even in the shade if it is a very hot day. The fresh air is such an appetizer and the wise woman will make the most of every fine, sunny day. It is quite a simple matter—one only needs a small table and chair, and if you are one of those people who is not keen on her own company, I do not think one ever feels so alone in the garden with the birds singing and the bees humming as in the house. Try it!

Here are a few ideas for lonely meals:

Quick Lunch

One of my favourite quick lunches is to split open a currant bun and insert a slice of cheese. The taste of the currants seems to do something to the cheese and make it taste extra good. There is no need to butter the bun if you're out for economy, but it is an improvement.

"Have It Again" Supper Dish

This is an easily made supper dish, and tastes very good. It can be served alone, or a green salad goes well with it. It does not take long to make.

For one person allow:

- 1 egg, hard boiled;
- 1 tomato;
- 1 small onion;
- 1 oz. margarine;
- salt and pepper;
- toast.

Increase the same quantities for more people.

Skin the tomato and onion. Chop onion rather finely. Melt the margarine in saucepan, and cook onion till soft, but not brown. Add tomato and hard boiled egg, both roughly chopped, stir well and cook slowly for a minute or two so that the savoury mixture is really hot, then pile on slices of buttered toast, and serve.



Mrs. Major John Heming here asks:

ARE YOUR HANDS CLEAN?

IN holiday resorts where beach meetings form part of the programme, children singing action choruses are a great attraction. I have found that a favourite with holiday-makers is:

*I washed my hands this morning,
So very clean and white;
I gave them both to Jesus
To serve with all my might...*

while the little ones mime away with vigorous cleaning actions.

Hand washing has degrees of importance, according to the task to be undertaken. A surgeon will scrub his hands for a full five minutes before an operation, for cleanliness is vitally essential if a life is to be saved. Pilate washed his hands—disclaiming responsibility that could never justly belong to anyone but him—and a life was taken.

Human hands need cleansing more, symbolically, than the mere washing away of stains associated with the toil of livelihood and everyday labours. There are, indeed, many ways, spiritually, whereby we can keep our hands clean and not soil or dirty them with dishonesty, defilement or any other aspect of sin.

Holidaymakers have smiled as they have watched the children taking part in the action chorus. Many have stopped to listen and some have even requested a copy of the words of the chorus about hand washing.

Hands can be beautiful in shape and lovely in texture; or hard and calloused with honest toil; fragile and dainty looking, weak; firm, strong, competent. No hands are busier than those of a mother in the innumerable tasks associated with the art of living—teaching and training those given into her care.

Nearly two thousand years ago

the hands of Jesus touched eyes and gave sight; they took a boy's lunch and broke and blessed and gave—gave that hundreds could be satisfied and learn something of divine, miraculous power; they held little children in loving, friendly embrace.

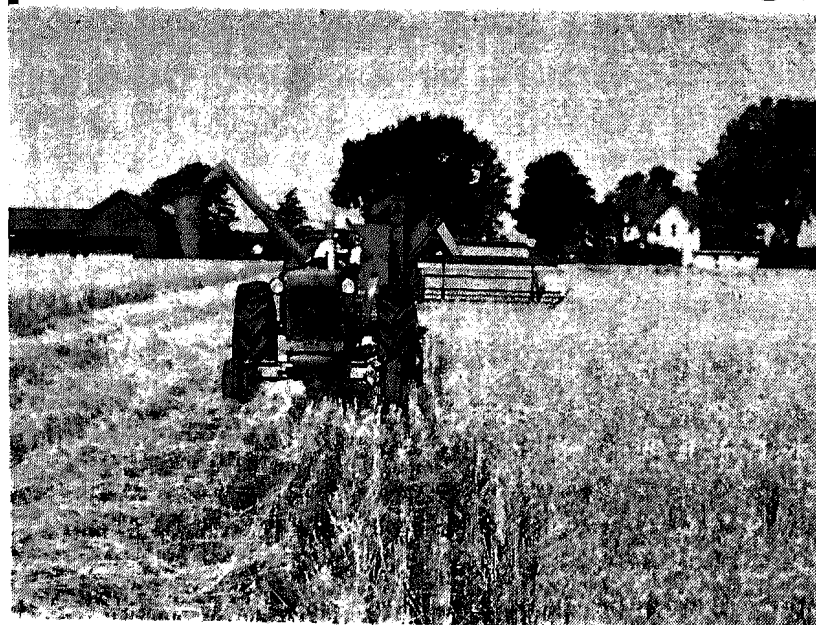
The same hands were pierced through because of the sin of humanity.

Sacred hands of Jesus, they were bound for me;

Wounded hands of Jesus, stretched upon a tree.

Those same hands, belonging to the divine Son of God, in this year of grace nineteen hundred and sixty-six, are outstretched to heal and to save. **HIS HANDS BECAME OUR SALVATION.**

"SING TO THE LORD OF HARVEST"



VALLEYS of corn with their shadows of green have merged into gold as the harvest is seen; blackberries purple-hued, mornings soft silver-dewed, haws turned to dusky red, crowned like a queen.

Up in the sunshine the soaring lark builds spirals of melody; down in the fields reapers rejoice in the binding of sheaves: praise to the God of Heaven for all the earth yields.

Nature has sewn, with her needles of gold, a tapestry gorgeous, embroidering each fold with shimmering scarlet of bright poppy heads, and over the landscape its wild beauty spreads.

Given so lavishly harvest is ours—health, wealth and beauty bestowed by God's powers: let us to Him, then, our glad anthems raise, worship in wonder and bring Him our praise.

LILIAN DORSET.

Progress in Taiwan

In this land, formerly known as Formosa, soldiers are being made and teenagers won for Christ. Work is financed by the Canadian Territory.

THERE are now eleven soldiers on the roll at Taipei Central Corps, Taiwan (Formosa), the Army's newest opening. The majority of the converts recently won are teenagers.

The work in Taiwan is being financed by the Canadian Territory.

A newly-enrolled soldier, aged thirty, was only seven years old when he was introduced to the Army in China by his grandfather, a pastor, who spoke to him about the sacrificial service and happiness of Army officers working in the neighbourhood.

Riding on a bus one day, Brother Mark Yuan saw Colonel George Lancashire walking along a street in Taipei and jumped off to speak to him. Since then he has been of daily assistance to the Army, guiding its leaders to various departments and friends and aiding with the language. He and his wife were enrolled together as soldiers, and are now Cadet-Helpers at the Taipei Central Corps.

Day Nursery

A baby crèche and day nursery have been opened for the benefit of working mothers; it is hoped eventually to accommodate forty children.

A reading room for children has also been opened. Children in Taiwan are eager to learn and spend hours in the reading rooms on the streets, some of which offer undesirable literature. The Army will provide good educational material.

A microbus is to be provided by

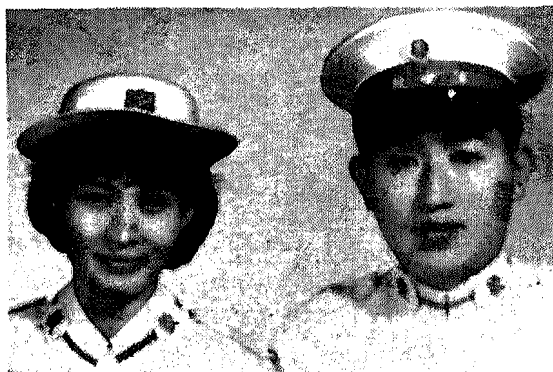
the New Zealand Territory, reports Captain B. F. J. van den Hoek, the Regional Officer, though it will be a considerable time before this is available due to the "paperwork in connection with importation". One of the tasks of the microbus will be to transport small parties to the city's crowded parks and the island's beaches for open-air meetings.

Military Plane

Captain van den Hoek, with Captain Stephen Ng, paid a visit by military plane to the off-shore islands of Kinmen and Matsu. Many of the 50,000 people on these islands are living under poor conditions as refugees. Free medical care is envisaged as part of the work which it is hoped will be possible in co-operation with the Free China Relief Agency.

The Tauchung Outpost, commenced by U.S.A. Airman Leslie Lovestead during his period of service in Taiwan, gathers in a large number of children and some adults. On their last monthly visit, Captain and Mrs. van den Hoek were accompanied by their family, two of them now in junior soldier's uniform. The duties of the children include carrying lanterns to the open-air meetings. When this Army family went to a Chinese teahouse for lunch the waiter, having recognized the uniform, turned on the gramophone, which poured Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus" through several loud speakers to honour the visitors.

In Taiwan great help is being given to Captain and Mrs. van den Hoek, of the Netherlands, who are now in charge of this new operation, by Cadet-Helper and Mrs. Mark Yuan (pictured here). From a public vehicle Mark saw Colonel George Lancashire (R) walking in the street, recognized the uniform and jumped off. He told how he had been cared for as a boy by the Army in North China and at once became a valuable aid in developing the work in Taiwan.



HEAVEN IS RIGHT HERE

(Continued from page 5)

imagine they need to shout to reach Heaven, nor do they attempt to radio their words away beyond the blue sky.

We are assured by Scripture that God is everywhere present at all times. But, says Solomon, that does not mean that He is ever out of Heaven, or partly in it and partly out of it. Jesus, while still upon earth, claimed that "the Son of man

... is in Heaven" (John 3:13).

The great thing to the man of prayer is that the Father, because He is in Heaven and can be depended upon always to be there, is within calling distance. He knows that there is no need to worry about his prayers going above the ceiling—they don't need to, for God is beneath the ceiling! He prays as he lives, in continual reverence.

Sometimes, like Moses, he meets God in the fields and is spoken to

NEWS of the Army's FAMILY OF NATIONS

JAPAN'S "DEFENDERS OF THE FAITH"



This photograph of the "Defenders of the Faith" session at Japan's officer-training college in Tokyo was sent by the Principal, Major George Oystrik, a Canadian officer. He and his wife are third and fourth in the front row.

FROM SWITZERLAND TO ZAMBIA

Chikankata Hospital receives gift of land-rover from Swiss Government personnel

IN a colourful ceremony at the Bundes-Platz, in front of the National Parliament building in Bern, Switzerland, twenty-two flower-decorated land-rovers were dedicated for use in leprosy hospitals in Africa. They are a gift of friendship from the personnel of the Swiss Federal Government who raised over one million Swiss francs for the scheme.

Participating in the ceremony were the Vice-President of the Federal Council, Mr. Roger Bonvin, and Mrs. Willy Monnier, a director of the Swiss Customs and president of the campaign to raise the funds, who is a warm friend of The Salvation Army. One of the fully equipped vehicles will go to the leprosy hospital at Chikankata where Major Sidney Gauntlett is the Chief Medical Officer.

The Chief Secretary for Switzerland, Colonel Paul S. Kaiser, and the Field Secretary, Lieut-Colonel

Herbert Silfverberg, represented The Salvation Army at the dedication ceremony.

Each land-rover represents one of the twenty-two Swiss cantons, and the one destined for the Chikankata Hospital bears the Swiss emblem and the Schaffhausen Canton shield.

At the close of the ceremony there was an interesting blending of ancient Swiss customs and modern technology as the mounted brass band of the Swiss Cavalry, garbed in traditional costume, led the land-rovers through the streets of the beautiful mediaeval capital city on their journey to missions of mercy in Africa.

Music for Missionaries

A NEW departure in Salvation Army music is marked by the issue of a Tonic Sol-fa tune book, containing 105 song tunes arranged in four-part harmony, plus the airs of seven tunes familiar to African Salvationists.

This has been produced by the Missionary Literature Section of the Overseas Department and prepared for publication by the International Music Editorial Department. It is intended for use in missionary corps in Africa and Asia.

In size and format it resembles the brass band tune book and is available to missionary territories at 50 per cent of its cost price: 2s. 6d. per copy from the Overseas Department, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4, England. Readers are invited to make a gift of this sum so that more copies may be sent to Africa and Asia.

International Leader Visits New

LARGE NEW HOSPITAL OPENED IN CAPITAL CITY



General Frederick Coultts, on his arrival in Newfoundland, addressed the assembled Salvationists on his first visit to the island province.

tesy accorded the Army's highest representative bore strong testimony to the affection with which the people of Newfoundland hold the ministry of the Army.

One of the climatic events in the General's schedule of Newfoundland meetings was the opening and dedication of the new Grace General Hospital. The musical stage for the event was created by the St. John's Citadel Band (Bandmaster N. Osmond), and everywhere there was that legitimate overflow of pride in the completion of Newfoundland's largest general hospital. Commissioner Edgar Grinsted accepted the architect's key which, he said, "symbolized the key that will open the doors to the opportunity of service and progress in medical research".

The General, rising to speak in

the presence of many of Newfoundland's most distinguished citizens, used the occasion to communicate the Army's highest desire to minister to the total man—body, mind and spirit. Said the General, "I feel that all who enter the hospital will be received as a friend".

The principal address of the afternoon was delivered by the Honourable J. R. Smallwood, D.C.L., LL.D., D.Litt. The Premier, obviously proud both of his Island's accomplishments in the field of medical progress and in the Salvation Army for its immense contribution to the physical well-being of Newfoundlanders, was aglow with his high esteem for the international contribution the Army has made and is making to the salvation of the world. "The Salvation Army is the only religious body in the world,

IT was near midnight when General Frederick Coultts stepped from his plane at St. John's airport into the company of five hundred enthusiastic Newfoundland Salvationists who, with hearts aglow, were singing the Founder's song, "O Boundless Salvation," said the General, "sung at any time in any place sounds good, for it expresses the basic tenets of our faith". In such a spirit of holy anticipation and spiritual excitement, the opening "shot" of a major forward thrust effort commenced in North America's oldest city, culminating months of intensive planning and believing prayer. The General had arrived and the whole city knew it! The General was supported in all gatherings by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner E. Grinsted, and the Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel W. Ross.

The St. John's Citadel Corps, surrounded by a hundred waving flags with the familiar yellow, red and blue, was the scene for the first public meeting of the series, a Sunday morning Holiness meeting. All the earmarks of a holy people meeting with a holy God were in evidence. The congregation with exhilaration sang with that fervor which is so characteristic of Newfoundland Salvationists, the Citadel Songsters (Leader Douglas Osmond) contributed with deep feeling, "I dedicate myself to thee" and the St. John's Temple Band (Bandmaster Wallace Howse) played appropriately, "I need Thee every hour". There was enrichment for the soul in another musical message by four Temple bandmen whose prayer "Lord, see me kneeling at Thy feet" reached the hearts of the assembled worshippers and blessed them.

A Holiness Challenge

Personal testimony, that life-blood characteristic of services everywhere, was made by Bandsman David Orsborn, who, in the contemporary language of today's youth, spoke of his own reawakened experience, and the satisfying joy which issued from "sharing His life, through mine". A capacity crowd representing a cross-section of Salvationists in Newfoundland were ready and eager for the holiness message from the International Leader. "The desire for holiness is in man's bones. It is neither egotistical Phariseism on the one hand, nor repetitious sinning on the other. Holiness is present victory and perfect spiritual health". Fifty-five hungry souls made their way to the altar at the conclusion of the General's message, seeking such an experience. Others taking part in the Holiness meeting were Commissioner Grinsted, Colonel Ross and the Corps Officer, Major Clarence Thompson.

An overflow congregation of Salvationists and friends greeted the General at the historic Gower Street United Church on Sunday evening. Dr. A. E. Kewley, the minister, welcomed the General and brought Christian greetings to Salvationists. A typical salvation meeting followed, pulsating with personal witness and borne along on the wings

of salvation song. The united songsters from St. John's Temple and Citadel Corps captured a deeply spiritual mood in the singing of Lieut.-Colonel Wells' song, "He will abundantly pardon", and the St. John's Citadel Band (Bandmaster N. Osmond) played "The Mercy Seat".

Corps Secretary Wilmore Woodland prepared his listeners for the message from the Word, with the song of invitation "God is near thee". Two testimonies, which verified that God is still working in the lives of Salvationists in powerful, but unspectacular ways, came from a graduate nurse and a corps officer. Louise Eveleigh thanked God for the opportunities of serving Christ through nursing and the ministry of healing; and Major Enos Darby, of the Duckworth Street Corps, rejoiced in his relationship with the Master, established through a war-experience tragedy.

The General sounded forth the Gospel in the eloquent language of the day, using the text: "I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing". Commenting, he said, "Any church or individual that testifies to a satisfaction which is only material, proclaims its own bankruptcy—the soul of man needs the saving grace of Christ".

Press Conference

Members of the press corps were on hand early next morning with a variety of questions about the world and The Salvation Army. Never was the General in better form as journalist answered journalist on everything from Viet Nam to the ecumenical movement to statistical trends of a world-wide Army, and then as always to the underlying spiritual purposes which make the Army do the work it does. This was interpreting the Army and making known its message through the modern mass media.

Following the press conference, the General called on the Lieutenant-Governor at Government House, and later, at Confederation Building, where personal contact was made with the Premier of Newfoundland and Labrador, the Hon. ourable Joseph R. Smallwood. In both cases the cordiality and cour-



ABOVE: The Territorial Commander, Commissioner E. Grinsted accepts the key to the new Grace Hospital from Mr. B. Kaminker, a representative of the architectural firm responsible for the new building.

RIGHT: the platform scene at the sod-turning for a large extension to educational facilities in the Newfoundland capital. General F. Coultts is to the right of the group, while Commissioner Grinsted is at the microphone.



foundland

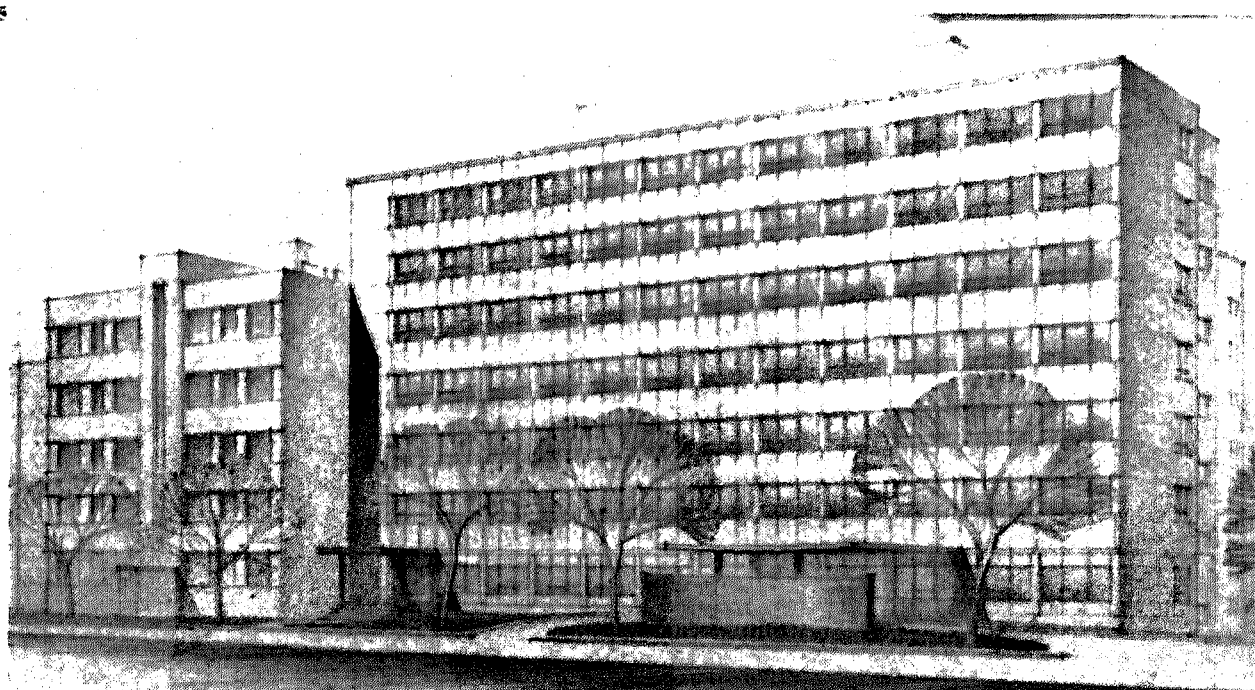
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apart from the Roman Catholic Church, that is world-wide. It is found in virtually every land, it girdles the earth and is a familiar sight throughout the world."

Adding to the auspiciousness of the occasion were greetings from Dr. J. McGrath, provincial minister of health; Dr. J. Williams, chief of staff of the Grace General Hospital, and his worship Mayor W. G. Adams. Miss Rosanne Lake contributed musically with "The Lord's Prayer", and the prayer of dedication was given by the Women's Social Secretary, Colonel Mabel Crolley. Others participating were Brigadier Mary Lydall and Colonel Hannah Janes (R).

Gower Street United Church was again the scene for the final public meeting in the General's schedule. Another capacity congregation was blended by music and by prayer into a deeply spiritual fellowship in which comrade Salvationists from all points throughout the Island shared. The familiar Temple Band sound was there to add spirit through the musical selection "My all in all", and once more the united songsters (Leader Norman Chaytor) lifted hearts in faith with the feelingful song, "Cleansing for me". Mrs. Captain David Hammond gave witness in song that there was indeed "Pleasure in His service, more than all".

It was amid much hungering and thirsting after the righteousness of the Lord Jesus that the General became once more a spiritual mouthpiece for God's word. From John's gospel came the challenge to "lift up your eyes unto the harvest" and looking with searching eyes over a vast potential of missionary material, he pleaded passionately with promising youth to "see a world of human need in



An architect's sketch of the new Grace Hospital, in St. John's, Nfld., which was opened recently. This becomes the largest general hospital on the island.

which you can serve". With television cameras carrying the message throughout the island's half a million people, the claims of Christ were eloquently presented in the power of the Spirit.

The General's busy schedule called for a sod-turning ceremony for the new \$700,000.00 extension to the Booth Memorial High School and the Dawson Elementary School, located in the heart of St. John's. Corps Secretary Wilmore Woodland, who is also superintendent of The Salvation Army Education Department in Newfoundland, outlined the proposed project and spoke with optimism of the continuing influence of the Army on the lives of Newfoundland's youth. The General expressed his very keen interest in the educational activities of the Army throughout the world and made reference to his personal visit to a Salvation Army School in Hong Kong. Others participating were

Songster Leader Norman Chaytor, chairman of the school board, who read from the Scripture, and an ensemble from the St. John's Temple Corps.

Tuesday afternoon, the General devoted himself to a private session with officers of the Newfoundland Province.

The final event of the General's visit to Newfoundland was held amid the spacious dining hall on the campus of the Memorial University, and was provided by the provincial government in honour of the General's presence. Five hundred of Newfoundland's most distinguished citizens from political, educational and religious elements of island life, including hundreds of corps officers and local officers, were guests of Premier J. R. Smallwood, with all the glory of island hospitality. Music for the occasion was provided by Mrs. Captain David Hammond who sang three selections from the classics: "Faith resplendent" by Handel, "The Publican" and Mendelssohn's "O rest in the Lord".

The Premier, speaking on behalf of the people whom he serves, gave sincere and convincing witness to the Army's place in the world and in his province. In presenting the General to his audience he said, "General, there is no place in the world that you are more welcome than in Newfoundland. We honour you and the cause you represent by our presence here tonight".

The General, responding to a people very much in love with the work of the Army, addressed his final gathering with the offer and pledge that the work of The Salvation Army would march forward into a second century with strong faith in God, and sincere determination to carry the spirit of William Booth into every needy corner of this present age for the glory of Christ's kingdom.

Newfoundland, with one of the highest ratios per capita of Salvationists anywhere in the world, is very much a vital expression of Salvationism throughout its 137 corps and outposts. The coming of the General brought strength and fellowship to those serving under the flag, and what is perhaps more important, he became the mouth-

piece for the effective communication of the message to thousands outside of the church of Jesus Christ.—Captain D. Hammond.

IN MONTREAL

During his return to the international centre, General F. Coutts made a four-hour stopover in Montreal at the Dorval Airport. At this time he was able to share fellowship and take a meal together with officers of the metropolitan area.

The General was introduced by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Leslie Russell, and greetings were expressed by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Pitcher. In a brief address and in a question period which followed the international leader imparted a great deal of information concerning the Armys' world-wide mission today.

A HEADQUARTERS FAREWELL

OFFICERS of territorial headquarters gathered informally recently to say a farewell to comrades who were about to leave on missionary service. Those so honoured were Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. John Nelson, on the eve of their departure for Hong Kong, and Captain Irene Davis, who is scheduled soon to take an appointment in Korea.

Introduced by the Staff Secretary, Colonel A. Dixon, the Territorial Commander, Commissioner E. Grinstead, expressed the good wishes and sincere prayers of all for those taking up new duties. The first to respond, Captain Davis, told of her personal commitment to such service, and thanked God for His continued leading in her life.

Mrs. Nelson spoke of the natural fear exhibited by most in the thoughts of the unknown, but claimed God's promise of continued care for the future. Lieut.-Colonel Nelson recounted a personal family experience that made the acceptance of this responsibility something immediate and thrilling.

At the same meeting returned missionaries in the person of Brigadier Dora Taylor, of Rhodesia, Major Violet Larder, of Kenya and Major Ruby Cotter, of Ceylon, were welcomed on their homeland furlough.



MUSICAL VISITORS TO BERMUDA

Owen Sound Bandsmen Instruct in Annual Music Camp



On the arrival of the Owen Sound bandsmen in Bermuda, the Divisional Commander, Major E. Parr (seen to the right) welcomes Bandmaster Harold Stuck.

MAKING music with a message was the Owen Sound, Ont., Band (Bandmaster Harold Stuck), which was accompanied by the corps officer, Captain K. Holbrook, on a recent visit to Bermuda. An excited crowd of Bermuda Salvationists gathered with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Ernest Parr at the airport to greet the Canadian salvationist-musicians. It was a case of close affinity at the very commencement of the band's visit, and the spiritual emphasis was uppermost throughout each engagement.

The band's visit was primarily to conduct the 1966 Bermuda Music Camp, but it was thought that Bermuda should have the opportunity of seeing and hearing it, so it was arranged that directly from the airport the band should visit the city hall in Hamilton. This proved to be a gala occasion as crowds gathered to listen to the strains of music and to enjoy the friendly greetings extended by Mr. Stuart Outerbridge, acting Mayor of the City of Hamilton, with Mrs. Outerbridge and also Mr. Lesure, member of the city council.

Major Parr conducted this event and voiced the anticipation felt by all that this would be indeed a memory-making visit for all Salvationists and friends. An interesting item was the presentation of a flag which was given by the Mayor of Owen Sound to be presented to Bermuda. Captain K. Holbrook gave the flag to Mr. Outerbridge who received it with a great deal of pleasure, and at the same time expressed a cordial welcome to the visitors. Concluding the city hall venture refreshments were served the bandsmen in the Mayor's office,

and the flag was draped over the Mayor's desk as the bandmaster signed the visitors' book.

The first Sunday's meetings were held at the Hamilton Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. Brightwell), and it was a day of blessing as the bandsmen joined in giving their utmost in music and message. Commencing with a march through the streets of Hamilton and creating much interest, the two bands marched to the hall for the holiness meeting. A hallowed time was enjoyed as God spoke through all the efforts of those who participated. The Owen Sound bandsmen were billeted with members of the Hamilton Citadel Band which did much to further the fellowship.

During the afternoon a television programme was beamed to all parts of the isles. Bandmaster Stuck and his men played many favourite and familiar hymn tunes.

cision as concisely and concernedly, the way of life was projected. Many visitors came from all parts of the island to attend these particular functions.

It will be of interest to know that the Owen Sound Band was responsible for travelling expenses, and giving holiday time in order to fulfil an act of brotherly love and Christian interest within the ranks of the Army. Bermuda is grateful for this generous gesture of friendship, and the future will prove the worth of this gift of time and talent.

The final weekend contained all the thrills known to Salvationists the world over. The final festival of praise was conducted at the Hamilton Citadel, and a great crowd gathered to enjoy the happy moments of music and message portrayed by the visiting and home bands, plus the students. The student bands were named Govan Cita-

the programme which was well paced right from the "Scarlet Jersey" to "Now the day is over".

Of much interest during this festival was the presentation of a Bermuda plaque given to the Bandmaster of the Owen Sound Band by Mr. Jack Davis of the advisory board—this to be placed in the Owen Sound bandroom as a constant reminder of the happy visit to this colony. Also presented was the Bermuda flag by Mr. Alex Nicholl, another member of the advisory board.

The climax of the band's visit was the Sunday morning meeting with the students only, when at the invitation of Captain Holbrook many students knelt at the Mercy Seat committing themselves to dedicated service to Christ. It was a moving moment when the honour student made his way, being the first to respond to the challenge to a higher



At the time of the civic welcome to the Owen Sound Band, on its recent visit to Bermuda, the acting Mayor of Hamilton, Mr. S. Outerbridge watches, along with the bandsmen, as Bandmaster H. Stuck signs the visitors' book. The Owen Sound city flag is draped over the table in the foreground.

Albuys Point, situated beside the Hamilton harbour, was the venue for the Sunday night meeting, and a great crowd gathered at this picturesque place. Both bands and the Hamilton Songster Brigade provided music with a message, Bible reading and testimonies brought heartwarming remarks from the listeners.

The Warwick Military Camp is an ideal setting for a music camp, and the visitors excelled in the art of teaching music and providing incentive to the young Bermuda-Salvationists who strive to achieve a standard. The evening vespers are times of fine fellowship and fun. The Bermuda Salvationists, with their natural expression of song, enter into many moods of music, and oftentimes bring a hush with their heart-moving presentations. The messages given by the members of the Owen Sound Band during final moments of vespers, pointed to de-

del and Clapton Congress Hall! The awards were presented and excitement was at fever pitch when Major Parr announced the honour student to be Bandsman Ron Lightbourne, Hamilton Citadel, and the runner-up, Bandsman Carlton Ming.

The divisional commander chaired

life and nobler venture.

A splendid crowd of Bermuda Salvationists and friends journeyed to the airport to catch a glimpse of the Canadian Band making its way to Owen Sound where memory will always be stirred by thoughts of endeavours here.

The honour student award for the Bermuda Music Camp is presented by Bandmaster Stuck to Bandsman Ron Lightbourne, of Hamilton Citadel, while Major E. Parr looks on approvingly. **BELOW:** A general view of the faculty and students of the music camp.



Dovercourt Citadel Corps ANNUAL SONGSTER WEEKEND

September 24-25

Musical Festival
Saturday, 8 p. m.

Featuring:

SCARBOROUGH CITADEL BAND
DOVERCOURT CITADEL SONGSTERS

Sunday: 11 a.m. & 7 p.m.

Guest Speaker:

Brigadier H. Honeychurch

Musical Programme

Sunday, 3 p. m.

SOLOIST: BROTHER MORGAN SHARP



PROMOTED TO GLORY
SISTER Dora Taylor, fifty-five years a soldier of the Moreton's Harbour, Nfld. Corps, went to her Heavenly reward in her eighty-second year. "Aunt Dora" as she was known to all will long be remembered for her quiet and Christ-like life which was a blessing and an example to all she met.

Captain Bramwell Foote, corps officer, conducted the funeral. Assisting were Major Frank and Captain Hubert Jennings. Tribute to her life and character was paid by Captain Jennings. A memorial service was held the following Sunday evening. Mrs. Taylor is survived by one son, Andrew, and a daughter, Mrs. Hector Wall (Elsie), who resides in Toronto.

SISTER Mrs. Robert Blackwood, of the Stellarton, N.S. Corps, was promoted to Glory recently. She was the former Florence Rowe, and was born in Little Current, Manitoulin Island, Ont. She was a former officer in the Army and had served in the Maritime provinces and Bermuda before settling in Stellarton. She was predeceased by her husband ten years ago, and her son, Bert, three months ago.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Lieutenant M. Anderson, during which two of the departed sister's favourite songs were sung, "In the garden" and "Where He leads me". Many soldiers of the Army will have fond remembrances of Mrs. Blackwood, a soldier who was found faithful.

OFFICERS WITH MISSIONARY ZEAL

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Oliver Welbourn

join the ranks of the retired

IN his tribute to the service of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Oliver Welbourn, who have recently retired from active service, after a combined period of eighty-eight years of service, the Chief Secretary, Colonel Leslie Russell, writes, "Across the pages of their biography in service at home and abroad may be emblazoned the word FAITHFUL."

This seems to epitomize the service of these comrades. The Colonel entered training from the Hamilton Citadel Corps and was commissioned a sergeant at the training college. After the command of the Fairbank and Newmarket Corps, the Colonel, with his bride of less than a year, set sail for China, a period of some twenty-one years of service being marked by many thrills and blessings, and the tragedy of a period of internment by the Japanese government, during wartime.

Mrs. Welbourn, who at the time of her marriage was assisting at the Brantford II Corps, was the former Lieutenant Myrtle McAmmond, daughter of a former Field Secretary of the Canadian Territory.

After a few months devoted to language work, the Welbourns were appointed sectional officers to south-

ern Hobei, and when civil war prevented a continuance of the work in this region, they were appointed to territorial headquarters. The Colonel's chief work was with the editorial department, with the production of the *Crusader* and other English publications his chief responsibility. However, he frequently travelled to inner Mongolia and central China in the interests of famine relief. During this period Mrs. Welbourn served as private secretary to the Territorial Commander.

After a period of homeland furlough a return to China brought added responsibilities ending in the command of the Army's work in Manchuria. It was from this command that he was taken prisoner by the Japanese. Because of the internationalism of The Salvation Army, and its British control, the movement was suspect of espionage activity. Immediately following Pearl Harbour in 1941, the Welbourns were put under house arrest and their activities greatly circumscribed. The Colonel's deep concern for the safety and well-being of the sixty officers in his command, and the interests of the Army led to his separation from his family after this critical time. When, however, he was taken to a concentration camp in March, 1943, he was delighted to be reunited with his wife and family.

Release from internment came in October, 1945. The Colonel returned to Peking, and, after ten months of negotiations, he received permission to visit Manchuria to gather to-



gether the remnants of The Salvation Army forces there. His return to Canada in 1947 had been preceded by that of his wife and family.

There followed a succession of divisional responsibilities in Canada, including youth work in British Columbia and the command of Salvation Army operations in Bermuda, Saskatchewan and Nova Scotia.

For over four years the Colonel has carried the responsibility for the anti-suicide work along with supervision of the immigration and war services department. In addition, for a period Mrs. Welbourn was responsible for the league of mercy work across Canada.

Further to the words of tribute already carried above, the Chief Secretary says, "Young men look into the future and scan a bare horizon, their eyes holden to what lies beyond, but the heart-beats pulsate with the spirit of adventure and desire to fulfil a mission. Standing on the threshold of the years, there is daring and with good intent a bold stepping into the unknown."

A Service Well Rendered

"Oliver Welbourn was one such. True, officership in the ranks of The Salvation Army claimed his life's consecration, but the greater call and challenge of lands across the sea echoed in his heart. Service in China and Manchuria cost, but under the compulsion of the Holy Spirit the heart and mind is unaware of a price paid. It is the call 'GO YE', the spirit of crusade with the facing of odds that is dominant. Together with Mrs. Welbourn years of service was given to that field."

"Latter years have been spent in the home territory both as divisional commander and at territorial headquarters. These years have not changed the young couple who, with understanding heart and acceptance of issues, first launched into Salvation Army service years ago.

"The Canadian Territory honour and salute these comrades and wish them every blessing as they enter retirement. For them, no longer horizons unknown and the great adventure as in their youth, but the desired haven of retirement years to enjoy the 'quiet waters' experience of the blessings of their Lord."

The Welbourns have three children, Mrs. Gordon Effer (Joyce); Mrs. Captain Len Pearo (Carol) and Hugh.

Genuine Lovers of People

Brigadier and Mrs. Eric Clarke
Enter Retirement

AFTER a total of nearly eighty years of combined service, Brigadier and Mrs. Eric Clarke have entered retirement. An effective ministry has been realized in corps, war services and social service appointments.

The Brigadier responded to the call of God at a fairly young age, and entered training from the Niagara Falls Corps, being commissioned to Bowmanville, in Ontario. There followed service at Cobourg, Byng Ave. and North Toronto, before his marriage in 1926 to the former Captain Selina White.

There followed a succession of successful corps commands in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes, including such diverse centres as Newmarket, Smiths Falls, Windsor, London, Montreal, New Glasgow and Glace Bay.

The Brigadier was then transferred to war service and gave effective service in Niagara Falls, Brockville and Edmonton. At the end of hostilities, the Brigadier and his wife were transferred to the men's social service department.

In this new sphere of service, Brigadier and Mrs. Clarke were able to continue their interest in people through superintendency of eventide homes, both in Guelph and Brandon, the latter appointment de-



manding the oversight of two institutions. Their final service of over five years has been given in Kitchener, where the Brigadier has been responsible for the social service centre. In all these commands, Mrs. Clarke has given loyal support.

Before her marriage, Mrs. Clarke had been a sergeant at the training college, and commanded the corps at Arnprior and Pembroke. The Clarks have one daughter, Dorothy, (Mrs. Captain R. Lewis), who, with her husband, is now stationed at the Windsor Men's Social Centre.

In words of tribute, the Men's Social Service Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel E. Fitch says, "It is a pleasure to pay tribute to these fine officers who have spent a total of fifteen years of their officership in the men's social service department. Their work has been marked by a genuine interest in people and a high level of administration of the institutions for which they have been responsible."

"During the five and a half years

Brigadier and Mrs. Clarke have served at the Kitchener centre a fine new building has been erected and the programme expanded to meet the needs of a rapidly-growing community.

"They enter retirement with the good wishes of the officers of the department and a host of friends."

A special retirement meeting was held in the Kitchener Corps on a recent Sunday morning, led by the Corps Officer, Captain G. Brown. The hall was filled to capacity on a warm August morning, an indication of the high esteem in which the retiring officers are held.

Tributes were paid, during the meeting, by the Assistant Men's Social Service Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel G. Hartas and Captain Brown. Both the Brigadier and his wife responded, and the message of the morning was given by Lieut.-Colonel Fitch.

Following the service a dinner meeting was convened. This was attended by two of the local magistrates, with whom the Brigadier worked during his visits to the police courts in the pursuit of his duties.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWS ITEMS ASSEMBLED BY COLONEL LESLIE RUSSELL

AT THE MONTREAL DORVAL AIRPORT It was the privilege of Montreal officers with their divisional commander to meet General F. Coultts for an informal meal and after-supper conversation when the General changed flights for returning to London. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Russell were also present. Straight from his long weekend at St. John's, Newfoundland, the General made brief reference to his visit and to the Army's status in other parts of the world.

A tremendous impact has been made by the General in Newfoundland. Particularly was this evident at the state banquet when the Premier, The Honourable J. R. Smallwood and his ministers received the General, who addressed the five hundred guests invited. It was an unforgettable occasion, which may be said of the visit of our international leader throughout.

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION has again seen tens of thousands visit the various exhibits, mill around from building to building, witness athletic prowess, try their hand and give their thought to the dozens of trade gimmicks. Our own exhibit of Salvation Army services caused many to pause a moment in serious thought. The sight of the uniform was the cue for a question, even confession, giving opportunity for a word of counsel by the officer on duty. How many of those

gathered daily at this great concourse of pleasure with its demonstration of man's achievements in so many spheres had need of a prayer which can bring a measure of relief and heart's-ease!

THE SALVATION ARMY WAS HONOURED when our Territorial Commander, Commissioner E. Grinsted was invited to give the benedictory prayer at the official closing of the C.N.E. on Labour Day. This brief ceremony was a timely acknowledgment of God in the midst of the bright lights, loud speakers, and man's mechanisms at what is pronounced the greatest exhibition yet.

WINNIPEG CITADEL CORPS is planning a home coming-weekend, October 1st and 2nd, on the occasion of the corps' eightieth anniversary. Back in 1886 the Army had not extended further westward. Former soldiers, as well as officers of the corps will be interested in sending greetings on this occasion for this corps has seen illustrious days and after eighty years remains the gateway to the golden west.

MANUAL OF BIBLE TEACHING FOR 1967 just published takes the place of the International Company Orders for use in corps Sunday schools. There is no question but this manual is a major move to improve our teaching standards. Every company guard will find this book invaluable, covering as it does teaching for our junior, intermediate, young adult and adult classes.

capacity with delegates standing on the foyer stairs and in the gallery. Interest and excitement mounted as, commencing with Afghanistan through to Zambia, response was made to the call of such countries as Indonesia, Japan, Republic of China, South Vietnam.

Coming from the ends of the earth, there was a constant inter-mingling of the petit and fashionable with the more humbly dressed — the kimono gowned Japanese, the flying robes of African and the Arab, the single saffron garment of a shaven headed Buddhist as well as the graceful hanging folds of the silk saris worn by ladies of India. Forty-five Salvation Army delegates from twenty-four countries intermingled with this gathering of the Nations.

THE IMPACT OF URBANIZATION was the subject of the I.C.S.W. bringing in the continuing and growing need of the young, the lonely and alone of every age and the necessity for church, school, hospital, recreational, cultural and social aids at every level. There was no gain-saying the value of the Army's presence at the many seminars held.

MISSIONARY ADVENTURE in a very real and dangerous sense has been the recent experience of Bandsman Alex Williams, the son of our Editor-in-Chief, Lieut.-Colonel S. Williams. Attached as a medical doctor to the staff of the Mpilo Central Hospital, Bulawayo, he was making a journey from Ghana to the Congo when he fell foul of certain insurgents who gave his car a valley of shots. Fortunately he was able to make a quick get-away with but a few bullet holes in the car. Dr. Williams is now appointed senior house surgeon of the Salisbury University Teaching Hospital, Rhodesia. There is great need in the missionary field for doctors and we extend felicitations to one so close to us who, as a lay-Salvationist, serves in this ministry of healing.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry".

ANDERSEN, Magne. Born March 27, 1895, in Norway. Bachelor. Carpenter. To Canada in 1926. Last heard from in 1963. Regularly corresponded. Travelled considerably but it is believed his home base was in Winnipeg, Manitoba. It is thought he may have died. Can anyone enlighten us, giving particulars? 66-291

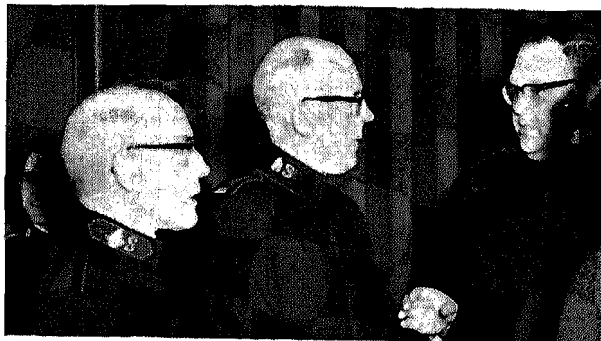
DALEY, Thomas Joseph (Tom). Born January 4, 1944, at St. Brides, Nfld. Married. Was a miner at Wabush Ore Co., Wabush, Labrador. His address then was P.O. Box 441, Wabush Lake, Labrador. This was in March, 1966. His wife seeks him. 66-328

KOLCUN, William. We advertised earlier under this name. Have since found out that he called himself BILL COLSON. He was born in Dauphin, Manitoba. Married. Parents: Nick and Cassie Kolcun. Diesel engineer. Skin and bone graft below left elbow. Regimental number H. 100425. Paratrooper. Said he was going to move from California to Trail, B.C. Mother's health is failing and his sister seeks him. 66-216

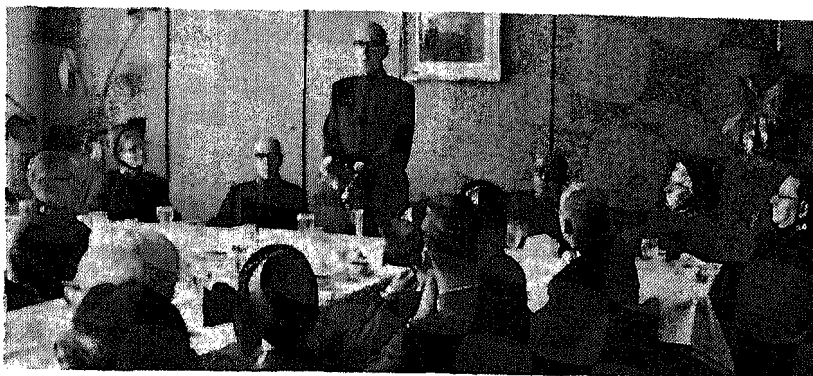
MONSEN, Chester. Born 1908. Could have changed spelling of his name to Manson or some other interpretation. Was last seen in 1916 when he was at Stenen, Sask. He is not recalled at this place today. A brother has expressed a keen desire to find his "blood-brother" before he dies. 66-180

SNYDER, Grant William Francis. Born August 14, 1934, at Moose Jaw, Sask. Married. Height 5' 11". Weight 140 lbs. Thin. Dark brown hair and eyes. Chef. Worked in Vancouver and in Calgary. Last heard from in 1963 from Regina, Sask. Wife desires him to write her re. their son, Daniel. 66-129

VEGGE, Torkel. Born. August 17, 1927, at Kvas, Norway. Parents: Toblax and Gunda Therese Vegge. Single. Building constructor. When last heard from in 1963, he lived at 19 Madison Ave., Toronto 5, Ont. Worked (or studied) at Toronto University. Surveyed during holiday period for Province of Ontario. Was also a taxi driver. None of these "leads" have helped to find him. 19-345



LEFT: General F. Coultts chats informally with Captain A. MacMillan, during a brief stop-over in Montreal. The Chief Secretary, Colonel L. Russell, is an attentive listener.



BELOW: The General speaks to Montreal officers during a fellowship meal at the Dorval Airport, in Montreal.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Gordon Barfoot, Correctional Services Officer, Peterborough
Brigadier George Hickman, Territorial Headquarters, Correctional Services (Welfare Services Department)
Brigadier John Patterson, Correctional Services Officer, Ottawa
Major John Fayter, Kitchener Men's Social Service Centre, Superintendent
Captains Bruce Robertson, Vancouver Temple; Ralph Sexton, Change Islands; Walter Wiseman, Carbonear
Lieutenants Calvin Abbott, Greenspond; Roy Bungay, Corner Brook (Assistant); Douglas Barry, Harwood; Maxwell Frampton, Bridgeport; Jane Pryor, Glover's Harbour

RETIREMENTS FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Colonel William Effer out of Manchester, England in 1920. Mrs. Effer (nee Ethel Harland) out of Manchester 3, England in 1925. Last appointment Territorial Evangelist, on September 1st, 1966.
Lieut.-Colonel O. Welbourn out of Hamilton 1 in 1921. Mrs. Welbourn (nee Myrtle McAmmond) out of Hamilton 1 in 1923. Last appointment Suicide Prevention, Immigration and Red Shield Services Secretary, on September 1st, 1966.
Brigadier Eric Clarke out of Niagara Falls in 1923. Mrs. Clarke (nee Selina White) out of Peterborough, Ontario in 1923. Last appointment Kitchener Men's Social Service Centre, Superintendent, on September 1st, 1966

Edgar Grinsted

Territorial Commander

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. E. Grinsted

Saskatchewan Division: Sat-Wed Sept 24-28
Leamington: Sat-Sun Oct 1-2
Toronto Homestead: Thurs Oct 6
Banff: Tues-Thurs Oct 11-13 (Officers' Councils)
Winnipeg: Fri-Tues Oct 14-18
Toronto: Sat-Sun Oct 22-23 (Music Congress)
Hamilton: Mon Oct 24

Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell

Cedarbrae Sat-Sun Oct 8-9

Colonel and Mrs. L. Pindred

*Glace Bay: Sat-Sun Sept 24-25
*Halifax Citadel: Mon Sept 26
Thompson: Thurs Oct 6
The Pas: Fri Oct 7
Flin Flan, Sat-Sun Oct 8-9
*Mrs. Pindred will not accompany

Mrs. Colonel L. Pindred

Prince Rupert: Mon Sept 26
Hazelton: Tues Sept 27
Prince George: Thurs Sept 29
Colonel W. Ross: St. Anthony, Sat-Sun Sept 24-25; Quirpon, Mon Sept 26; Griquet, Tues Sept 27; Main Brook, Wed Sept 28; Rod-dickton, Thurs Sept 29; Englee, Fri Sept 30; Windsor, Sun Oct 2 (a.m.); Peterview, Sun Oct 2 (p.m.); Clarendville, Wed Oct 5; St. John's Temple, Thurs, Oct 6; Fortune, Mon Oct 10; Burin, Tues Oct 11; St. John's Citadel, Thurs Oct 13; Glover's Harbour, Sat Oct 15; Botwood, Sun Oct 16 (a.m.); Point Leamington, Sun Oct 16 (p.m.); Bishop's Falls, Mon Oct 17; Point Leamington, Tues Oct 18; St. John's Temple, Thurs Oct 20
Lieut.-Colonel A. Moulton: Welland, Sun Sept 25; Winnipeg Citadel, Sat-Sun Oct 1-2
Lieut.-Colonel W. Poulton: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Oct 9
Lieut.-Colonel J. D. Sharp: Rowntree, Sun Oct 9
Colonel W. Effer (R): Fairbank Corps, Sun Oct 9
SPIRITUAL SPECIAL—
Captain W. Clarke: Kenora, Sat-Thurs Sept 17-22; Fort Frances, Sat-Fri Sept 24-30; North Winnipeg, Tues-Sun Oct 4-9; Port Arthur, Thurs-Mon Oct 20-24

The Peterborough Temple Songsters are planning reunion meetings celebrating the sixtieth anniversary of the brigade and forty years of continuous leadership with Songster Leader B. Smith—on October 8-10th, 1966.

NEWS BRIEFS

MAJOR H. Cull and other members of the family acknowledge with sincere thanks every expression of sympathy received following the recent passing of their mother, Mrs. A. M. Cull, of St. Anthony, Nfld.

Mrs. Brigadier G. Dockeray and other members of the family sincerely acknowledge all messages of sympathy received at the time of the passing of their mother, Mrs. C. Haskell, of Galt, Ont.

Brigadier and Mrs. R. A. Butler wish to thank the many comrades and friends who sent cards and expressions of sympathy following the loss of their son.

The father of Mrs. Captain Kelth Hall of Regina Citadel, Brother A. E. Stokes, for many years the corps secretary of the Victoria Citadel Corps, was promoted to Glory recently from Edmonton, Alta.

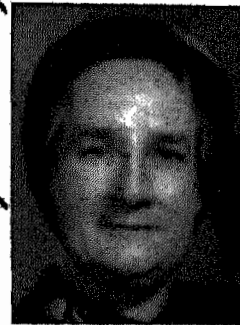
The financial secretary acknowledges gratefully the receipt of three anonymous donations in the amounts of \$40.00, \$5.00 and \$1.00.

(Continued in column 4)



WORLD-WIDE SERVICE IN THE ARMY

Colonel and Mrs. William Effer Honourably Retired



OFFICERS whose service has taken them to four of the five continents of the world, Colonel and Mrs. William Effer, entered retirement recently. The Colonel and his wife have latterly served as territorial evangelists.

The Colonel is the son of Salvation Army officers, being born in Worthing, England. In writing of his approach to full-time service the Colonel states, "While my call to officership was not of a spectacular character, it was, even so, positive in its impact and, once convinced that this was the Lord's plan for my life, the consecration of myself was complete."

"So complete was my committal that when, after five years on the British field, I was asked if I was willing to go overseas, there was not a moment's hesitation on my part, although I little realized at that time that this would result in thirty-six years of service outside my own country."

The Colonel's first overseas assignment was to Brazil in 1925, when the work in that country was in its struggling infancy. Mrs. Effer, the former Lieutenant Ethel Harland, sailed for that land at the same time, and the young couple were married within a year of their arrival. Mrs. Effer entered training from the Manchester III Corps.

During their first term in Brazil the Efferes commanded corps at Rio de Janeiro, Bangu, Santos and Niteroi and, during the latter corps responsibility, assisted at the training college. A return to the land of their adoption brought the appointments of territorial youth and candidates' secretary and training principal. Before next homeland furlough the Colonel had been given the post of general secretary for the territory.

A Return to Brazil

The Colonel and his wife were then transferred to the West Indies Territory, where they were given duties in the command of the work on the island of Cuba, followed by the designation of assistant territorial commander. They were then transferred back to Brazil with the appointment of territorial commander. Writing of this period, the Colonel says, "During the five years spent in charge, despite many post-war problems, we were able to witness good progress in our work."

A complete change in locale followed as the Efferes were appointed to Australia for service in the Eastern Territory. Following a brief period in evangelical responsibility, the Colonel was appointed training college principal and candidates' secretary.

The Colonel further reports, "An unexpected call came to transfer to Canada, and here, for a brief period, we were in charge of the Mid-Ontario Division followed by command of the Newfoundland Chief Division. We were once again asked to accept an overseas appointment, this time as territorial commander for East Africa."

"We thank God for seeing remarkable development and growth during our five years of command. The emergence of women into their own following the Mau Mau uprising led to the organizing, by Mrs. Effer, of home league institutes. Following a course for African officers, a number of divisional secretaries were appointed, and eventual-

ly some became district and divisional officers."

Before his last responsibility, the Colonel spent some five years at Salvationist Publishing and Supply, in London, England, as the chief secretary for that operation. Writing in retrospect, the Colonel comments, "We have proved, and in retirement we will continually believe, that although there have been many changes in the material, cultural and spiritual outlook of the world, God remains the same, and His love is unchanging. If we put this truth into practice, endeavouring to lead men to know this love, all will be well."

"We thank God and the Army for every opportunity that has been ours in nearly eighty-eight years of combined service."

In paying words of tribute, the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Edgar Grinstead, writes, "Colonel and Mrs. Effer have rendered most able and devoted service over many years in various countries and particularly in missionary lands."

"It is of their recent endeavours in this territory, however, that I would make special mention. I gladly pay full tribute to the Colonel for the intensive campaigns that he has conducted throughout the territory. His forthright evangelism and fiery zeal has been an inspiration to the many who have attended his meetings that have been blessed by many seekers. To God be the glory! As able so to do, Mrs. Effer has shared in her husband's activities, and her dedicated personality has been much blessed and owned by God."

"On behalf of Canadian Salvationists, I salute and thank our comrades as they enter most honourable retirement."

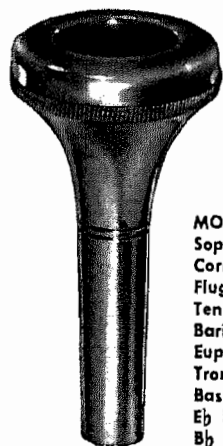
Colonel and Mrs. Effer have two sons, Gordon and Dr. Sidney.

(Continued from column 1)

An anonymous gift of ten dollars has been received by the Welfare Services' Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Poulton, marked, "for welfare work".

The following officers have welcomed additions to their families in recent weeks: Captain and Mrs. Donald Copple, of Port Colbourne, Ont., a girl; Captain and Mrs. Arthur Oliver, of Windsor, N.S., a girl; Captain and Mrs. Baxter Davis, of Lewisporte, Nfld., a boy, Gregory Glenn; Captain and Mrs. Ronald Goodyear, of Bay Roberts, Nfld., a boy, Peter; Lieutenant and Mrs. Harland Marshall, of Fort Rouge, Winnipeg, Man., a boy, Leslie Paul; Captain and Mrs. Harold Peckford of Wallaceburg, Ont., a girl.

Word has been received that Major Wm. Kerr, of London, Ont., has passed the requirements for the A.R.C.T. diploma from the Royal Conservatory of Music, Toronto.



BANDSMEN, here are Mouthpieces that take the effort out of playing

MOUTHPIECES	ESSI-LYPE	RANGEFINDER	LYRES	LYRE HOLDER
Soprano Cornet	\$3.10	\$ 4.00	\$1.75	\$2.50
Cornet Bb	3.10	4.00	1.75	2.50
Flugel Horn	3.75	4.50	1.75	3.00
Tenor Horn	3.75	4.50	1.75	3.00
Baritone	4.00	4.75	1.75	3.50
Euphonium	5.25	8.50	1.75	4.00
Trombone	4.00	4.75	3.80	
Bass Trombone	4.50	4.75	3.80	
Eb Bass	6.00	9.75	1.75	4.00
Bb Bass	6.50	10.00	1.75	4.00

The Trade Secretary's Message

Dear Customer-friend:

We would like to emphasize that it is our wish at all times to extend every possible courtesy and consideration to all our valued customers. In regard to our policy of allowing alterations, without charge, for uniforms, we are pleased to continue this policy, but would like to bring to your attention that it must be within thirty days from date of invoice. There are many reasons that make this ruling necessary.

You will readily appreciate that, generally speaking, it must be for errors or oversight on our part, but if there has been a mistake in the measurements submitted by yourself then we feel no blame can be justly attached to us. We would have to charge for alterations that are in no way our fault or responsibility. We think you would agree that such an arrangement is fair to all concerned.

Thank you for your patronage.

God bless you!

A. CALVERT (Lieut.-Colonel)
Trade Secretary

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A MUSIC-POUCH AND GLEAMING WHITE BELT TO SET A BAND OFF

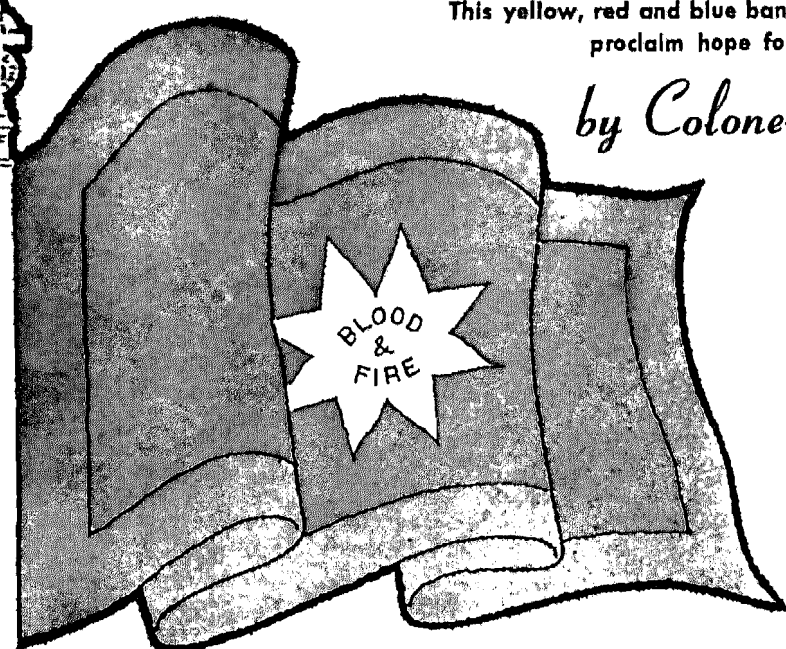
Canadian-made leather pouch (silver crest)	\$5.00
White webb belt and buckle	.50
English-made leather pouch	4.65
Young people's band pouch	5.85
	1.40

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT
259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ontario



This yellow, red and blue banner now flies throughout the world to proclaim hope for the hopeless and salvation for all.

by Colonel Wm. Harris (R)



THE DEAR OLD FLAG

sents both light and heat, the light and life of men; and the motto 'Blood and Fire', the blood of the Lamb of God and the fire of the Holy Ghost.

"This flag is a symbol, first of our devotion to our great Captain in Heaven and to the great purpose for which He came down and shed His blood that He might redeem men and women from sin and death and hell.

"Secondly, this flag is emblematic of our faithfulness to our great trust. Jesus only wants faithful soldiers in order to win the heathen for His inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for His possession. May God help us to be faithful . . . faithful to conscience, to principles, to man and to God.

"This flag is also an emblem of victory. In this war of ours victory is sure. . . . But by what power is this victory going to be achieved? By fire! The Holy Ghost!"

Since Coventry, the flag has symbolized the spirit of the Army in all sorts of places to many races, securing for itself a tradition both hallowed and remarkable.

As early as 1886, Grimsby (England) fishermen-Salvationists flew the Army tricolour from the mast-heads of their trawlers. In the previous year, thirteen such vessels, flying the Army flag, lashed themselves together so that their crews, seventy-eight in number, might join in worship. There were eight decisions for Christ. The group was called "The North Sea Corps".

As an act of worship the Army Founder, General William Booth, planted this meaningful tricolour on the summit of Mount Calvary.

When Evangeline Booth, fourth international leader of the Army, journeyed from New York to Southampton on board the SS Majestic, the Cunard Line honoured all Salvationists by flying the Blood and Fire flag from the masthead.

This is the flag that is held over every young infant dedicated in the Army, i.e., given back to God even as Samuel was given by his parents so many centuries ago.

At all Salvation Army weddings the flag is an important emblem, a colourful reminder of the spiritual ideals challenging the bridal pair.

It heads every Salvation Army march and procession throughout the world, sweeping by with its colourful folds and radiant stars, a holy standard boldly witnessing to

prized and possible standards of Christian living. It tells not only of a will to believe, but of a will to become.

As an emblem of hope it flies over the Army's leper colonies, centres for beggars, places of rehabilitation for both men and women everywhere. It speaks of spiritual regeneration and challenges spiritual indifference.

How stirring has been the oft-repeated scene at a commissioning of cadets for life service in the Army, when a lassie with glistening eyes and deep-throated voice, standing by the flag with its folds draping her shoulders, has sung in the spirit of uttermost dedication:

*"They bid me choose an easier path,
And seek a lighter cross;
They bid me mingle with Heaven's gold*

*A little of earth's dross;
They bid me, but in vain, once more
The world's illusions try;
I cannot leave the dear old flag,
'Twere tetter far to die."*

Earth has no net of language in which to ensnare the skies, and so is it also when Salvationists of all nations and colours try to declare the spiritual magnetism, loyalty and dedicated service emblemized in their flag. It is seen worn and tattered flying from an Army centre of spiritual and material hope during war days. It flies from the Army motorboat ministering to barge folk on the canals of England. The pioneer upholds it. Dedicated youth follow it. Salvationist martyrs have treasured it. It has been over and over again the rallying point and place of inspiration for a multitude to successfully face challenges, for many to a point of spiritual miracles, and for others to be proved of God for immortality.

Witness Captain Herbert Hodgson, assigned to open the Limehouse Corps in one of the most needy districts of London. He stood alone at a crossroads, a saloon on each of the four corners, with the flag, sign of his belief in God and loyalty to The Salvation Army. Afterwards he went to his quarters and in the spirit of sanctified optimism wrote: "We're a band that shall conquer the foe if we fight in the strength of our King." And it was so!

This is a flag signifying unlimited dimensions of service, the eternal love of God, immeasurable dedications on the part of myriads of common folk, and an inspiration to all who serve under its colours, even from the cradle to the grave.

It drapes the coffin at the graveside and is spread over the casket at every Salvation Army funeral.

Little wonder Irena Arnold wrote: *Up with the flag that flies alike for friend and foe,*

*Its aims to banish every woe;
The flag that none as aliens know;
The flag that teaches God is love,
That we on earth His grace may prove;*

*The flag that points to Heaven above
The flag of The Salvation Army.*

It is a flag of Heaven waving almost around the earth.

THE BENEVOLENT ERROR

GEORGE lay on a hospital bed, the victim of a motorcycle accident. He had suffered internal injuries, the doctor said. His body was racked with pain. Impatient to be out with his friends again, he thought often of his plans for medical school and marriage, of the many places he would go and all the things he would do.

The entire picture suddenly was altered as a grim-faced nurse began to place a set of screens around his bed. This could mean but one thing. He wasn't expected to live long.

George's thoughts of marriage and college vanished. In their place came thoughts of the grim reaper, Death . . . Death! He wasn't ready to die yet. He was young. Life held so much in store for him.

But here were the screens. It was true. They didn't hold hope for him. A terrible fear engulfed him. He wasn't ready to meet his God. He, like so many others, had drifted away from his church and from his God.

"Why didn't I prepare for this?" he asked himself. Fear had caused a great turmoil in his mind, and he felt as if a great weight rested upon him.

His eyes darted from one screen to the ceiling to the other screen.

"What am I to do?" he asked himself for the hundredth time.

Suddenly he remembered his childhood Sunday school training. A verse he had memorized came to his mind:

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Everlasting life . . . salvation. That was what he needed more than anything. Salvation!

Closing his eyes, he began to pray—a sincere prayer from the depths of his heart. Then suddenly a most wonderful feeling came over him. He knew in his heart that he had found God. No longer did the coming of death cause fear. He too would take his place with God's chosen ones.

He thought of his friends. They didn't know God. "God, give me the opportunity to tell them about this wonderful salvation and peace of soul," he prayed.

His prayers were answered, for an embarrassed nurse began to remove the screens.

"A terrible mistake has been made, sir. We screened the wrong bed," she said.

"Miss," George stammered, "it's the most wonderful thing that's ever happened to me."

She looked at him in astonishment. "What did you say, sir?"

"When you placed that screen there, it made me realize that I did not know God. I have Him in my heart now, and I'm not afraid of anything."

The next time the nurse passed George's bed, he was sleeping. But he had a smile on his face.

—L. H. LUNDERG

THE YOUNG Salvationist missionary arrived at his assignment, a distant island in the southern seas. For a moment all he saw was rolling jungle, then in a clearing, fluttering from the top of a tall and swinging bamboo pole, he spied a Salvation Army flag. He says it gave him the thrill of his life.

There is something mystical about a flag. Its influence is almost unexplainable.

Especially is this so for Salvationists concerning the Army tricolour, the yellow, red and blue. This may largely be because of its significance as it waves around the world, typifying, as it does, hope for the hopeless, help for the helpless, with an inducement that for the past 100 years has encouraged men in the depths to pull for the heights.

Wherever it flies it signifies something happening in spiritual administrations or social blessings.

Designed by the Army mother, Catherine Booth, a saint of God and practical leader, the first flag was presented to Captain Mrs. Reynolds at a great witnessing for Christ gathering at Coventry, England, in September 1878. In making the presentation Mrs. Booth said:

"The crimson represents the precious blood by which we were all redeemed; the blue is God's chosen emblem of purity; the sun (afterwards the star in the centre) repre-

ARMY FRIEND PASSES

THE Salvation Army in the United States lost one of its best friends when Arthur B. Langlie, former governor of Washington, died in Seattle, Wash., recently.

A memorial service was held in the University Presbyterian Church, with Colonel William E. Chamberlain, chief secretary for the Western Territory, assisting the Rev. Robert Munger in tribute and reading of the Scriptures.

Brigadier Donald Barry, Northwest divisional commander, and William R. Chouinard, chairman of the Seattle Advisory Board, headed a large group of Salvationists and board members attending the service.

An attorney, Governor Langlie began a distinguished political career in 1935. He became governor of Washington in 1941 and is the only man to have served three terms (twelve years) in that office.

He was an ardent church worker and taught a Sunday school class even while serving as governor. He was particularly interested in the work of The Salvation Army and gave it valuable support both in the state of Washington and in New York City.

Although he held degrees and honorary degrees from several colleges and was decorated by both Norway and Italy, his family says he treasured most the Salvation Army Award for Distinguished Auxiliary Service which he received in 1962.

MANY DECISIONS RECORDED

During Camping Season in New Brunswick

THE New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division's Camp Beaverbrook was the venue for plenty of learning, fun and fellowship during the 1966 summer season. Over 300 young people attended a variety of periods including guide and brownie, scout and cub camps. A total of eighty decisions for Christ were registered.

The music camp was under the capable directorship of Captain Bruce Robertson. Those taking part

in the faculty were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier J. Meakings, Captain Greg Simmonds, Deputy Bandmaster and Mrs. Karl Jones, Brother John Hitch, Elaine Parsons, Marlene Webb and Margaret Savage. In addition to other contributions, the music director composed a new Camp Beaverbrook theme chorus and several instrumental arrangements. Mrs. Captain D. Luginbuhl was the vocal director.

Awards Presented

One evening during the week the members of the Moncton Advisory Board and their wives were the guests of the camp for supper and the evening programme. On the last day of music camp a large crowd of friends and relatives gathered in Winston Hall for a programme chaired by the divisional commander. The faculty and students presented a very interesting and well prepared programme. Awards for Bible, theory and instrumental achievements were presented as well as for other competitive exploits. The honour student award, the "Greenfield Trophy", was presented to Bandsman Ernest Brown, of Springhill Corps.

One of the highlights of the fellowship camp was an afternoon cruise on the yacht of one of the members of the Moncton Advisory Board, Mr. J. Parsons.—D.L.



Above are seen Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Darrell Collar, of the Spring St. Corps, Sauli Ste. Marie, Ont. This couple were recently married, the ceremony conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain D. Goodridge. The bride was the former Linda Nlemi, a recently-enrolled soldier of the corps.



At a reunion of former members of the Red Shield Services Auxiliary (see report below), in Goderich, Ont., Mrs. Captain R. Wombold, wife of the corps officer and the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel S. Gennery admire a Bible-shaped cake prepared by a new Salvationist of the area, Brother Ludlow, an instructor in food preparation at the Clinton air force base.

RED SHIELD REUNION

A VERY successful re-union of the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary (women who assisted with soldiers' comforts during World War II) was held at Goderich, Ont. Despite a stormy night and many of the group travelling some distance, more than thirty women gathered with the local home league for an interesting programme and banquet. In charge of the event was Mrs. Captain R. Wombold (wife of the corps officer), who had spared no effort in contacting the former members.

A former president, Mrs. H. Johnstone, opened the meeting in prayer and the home league members presented an item entitled "Building the Home League". Importance was given to the faithfulness of the women during the war as they knitted, sewed and raised funds for the overseas effort. The Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel S. Gennery, brought a timely message on "Rememberance".

It was of interest to learn that almost all of those attending the function had not been together in a Salvation Army setting since the close of the war and the disbanding of the auxiliary. The members of the home league served a delicious meal following the meeting and a specially prepared "Bible" cake, complete with Scripture text, was cut and served to the group.

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

There are five hundred or so Salvation Army halls throughout Canada. If you have no place of worship that you really call your own, be assured that a hearty welcome will be waiting for you among the Salvationists.

Normally the meetings are held on Sundays at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., and there are also special times at which the children receive religious instruction.

— Scriptural Crossword Puzzle —

Where a dash is printed, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section to be used if needed.

REFERENCES ACROSS: 1. Num. 20. 4. John 2. 7. Luke 1. 8. Acts 27. 9. 1 Chron. 15. 10. Ps. 104. 12. Acts 10. 14. Mark 14. 19. Acts 24. 21. 1 Sam. 22. 23. John 8. 24. Ps. 37. DOWN: 2. Ps. 91. 3. Gen. 2. 4. Matt. 12. 5. Luke 22. 6. Luke 8. 11. Mark 4. 12. Ps. 122. 13. 1 Tim. 1. 15. Pro. 28. 17. Jud. 5. 18. Luke 10.

ACROSS

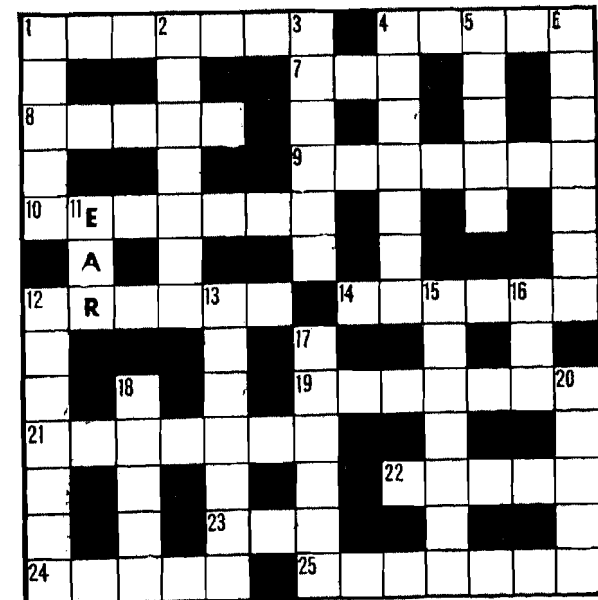
- Edom refused to give Israel this through his border (7)
- Jesus made a scourge of such cords (5)
- Mary said God had showed strength with this (3)
- Phenice was described as a haven of this island (5)
- He was a doorkeeper for the Ark of God (7)
- God appointed the moon for these (7)
- Cornelius was told that his was heard (6)
- "Many bare false witness against Him, but their witness — not together" (6)
- High priest who connived with Tertullus (7)
- David escaped to this cave (7)
- Sounds as though I'll walk down between the pews! (5)
- "Your father Abraham rejoiced to — My day" (3)
- Those of a good man are ordered by the Lord (5)
- Bell peelers? (7)

DOWN

- A step to the south gives several (5)
- "With long life will I — him" (7)
- "The day that thou — thereof thou shalt surely die" (6)
- Such flax would not be quenched by God's chosen One (7)
- Being in one our Lord prayed more earnestly (5)
- When a candle is this it is not hidden (7)
- The full corn comes in this just before harvest (3)
- The Psalmist spoke of wishing prosperity within these (7)
- Do not heed fables and such genealogies (7)
- A wicked ruler is like a roaring lion and such a bear (7)
- 11 down turns about for a system of chronology! (3)
- Sisera was killed with one (6)
- Our Lord told the seventy not to carry this, nor a scrip, nor shoes (5)
- People who see visions (5)

SOLUTION TO THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. PASSAGE. 4. SMALL. 7. ARM. 8. CRETE. 9. ELKANAH. 10. SEASONS. 12. PRAYER. 14. AGREED. 19. ANANIAS. 21. ADUL. 22. AISE. 23. SEE. 24. STEPS. 25. RINGERS. DOWN: 1. PACES. 2. SATISF. 3. EATERS. 4. SMOKING. 5. AGONY. 6. LIGHTED. 11. EAR. 12. PALACES. 13. ENDLESS. 15. RANGING. 16. ERA. 17. HAM. 18. PURSE. 20. SEERS.



It's a tough life for the

SALMON

But it manages quite well, thanks to mother nature and a helping hand

LIFE is easy for some and hard for others—and some make it even tougher by doing everything the hard way. Of all living creatures perhaps the most stubborn, the most determined to "do it the hard way" is the salmon. Mankind has never really understood him; we can only admire his pluck, grit and what appears to us to be his foolhardy courage.

For some secret reason, known only to mother nature and the salmon himself, it is his dedication and destiny to swim against the tide, against river currents and the tremendous pressure of waterfalls, whirlpools and rapids, battling his way upstream sometimes as far as three thousand miles to return to his birthplace for the spawning season and thus to complete his life cycle. His fighting spirit makes him a joy to the sporting fisherman, his abundance makes him a major canning industry, and his flavourful meat makes him an important food item.

The salmon's life cycle is literally a fight to the finish. When spring warms the lakes and rivers of the Pacific Coast, salmon eggs by the millions lie buried in sandy gravel beneath the waters. Buried—but not safe since inestimable numbers of them are devoured by underwater marauders. The lucky millions which defy detection hatch within a few weeks into tiny, living fish. Then the struggle for survival begins in earnest.

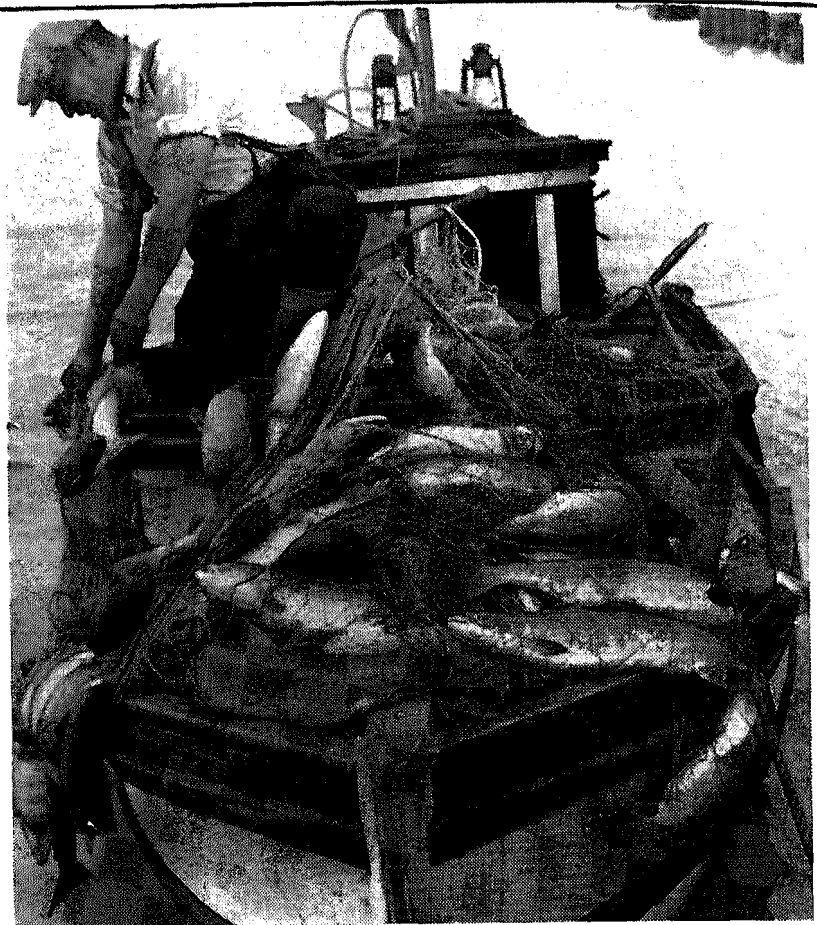
Terns and other such predatory birds have two deadly advantages over fish; a penetrating bird's eye view and the blitz attack. Let a young salmon get near the surface of the water and there's a rush of

wings, a power dive of lethal accuracy and then the snapping closed of a hard, sharp beak spells finish for the fingerling! But with growth and luck and the greater agility in dodging their enemies, the young of the Pacific's five species of salmon eventually descend the rivers and head for the sea, some at the age of a few months, others when approximately a year old.

Once more, in this migration to the ocean, destruction awaits them. Of the original millions hatched from those springtime eggs only a nominal percentage ever reaches salt water to achieve maturity.

But the battles of the salmon's early life are mere tussles compared to what's in store for the final round. When instinct tells the adult fish that their spawning season has come they leave the ocean, swimming toward the same river mouths through which they once passed en route to the sea. Now they are going through them for the last time, in the opposite direction against the current, homeward bound. Great silver hordes at the peak of their physical perfection, varying in age from two to six years, varying in weight from six to sixty pounds and more—day after day they come by the hundreds, by the thousands, each determined to reach the spot of its birth upstream many miles beyond.

To make their journey even more of a challenge, Pacific salmon never eat again once they've left salt water, depending solely on the nutrients in their bodies to give them energy. It's incredible to man that, without any additional fuel, salmon can fight river rapids, leap water-

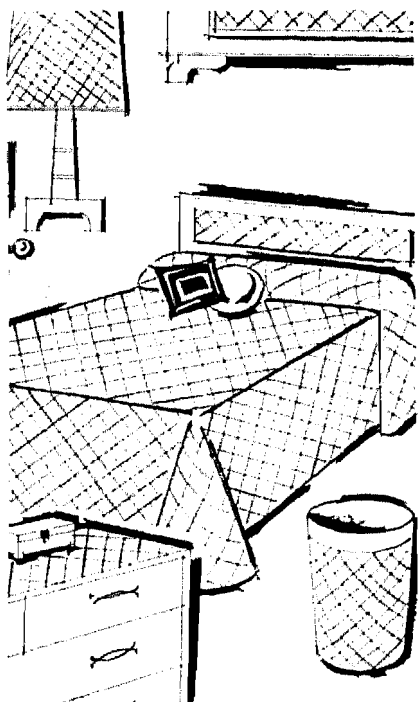


falls and navigate as much as twenty miles in a day.

In the common urge to get home or to by-pass any obstacle, salmon will jump from the water four times their own length and often farther. Many miss their mark and die as they fall back against the sharp rocks. Thousands of them, unable to pass an obstruction, wear themselves out in the effort and drift exhausted downstream to fall prey to bears and carnivorous birds. But the hardest complete the journey, reach their goals, lay and fertilize their eggs and die soon after their reproductive mission is done.

For all her skills, however, nature occasionally needs a helping hand.

Such impassable barriers to ascending fish as beaver dams and log jams must be cleared by man. And man's own dams, built to harness electric power, would be insurmountable obstacles to the homing salmon if it weren't for "fish ladders" or water escalators built especially for migratory fish. All the engineering genius involved in creating these fish ladders, the scientific study of marine life, new methods of fish conservation and other efforts in behalf of the salmon are not pure altruism. In the long run man benefits both commercially and as consumer. His work has made possible a great industry for the Atlantic as well as the Pacific—canned salmon.



For the Halls of Ivy . . . Decorating Tips for the Small Budget

YOU may love the halls of ivy — but do they have to be green on the inside, too? If you're one of the thousands off to college this fall, or if your son or daughter is planning to go, now or in the future, be prepared.

Involved in earning and raising the money, picking the college, gaining admittance, you may find it hard to realize that your goal has been achieved: you, or your child, is actually going to be there, in residence, for four years! Inside that old Gothic dormitory is the assigned

room — waiting. And also waiting may be a shock when you step into this 9 x 12 vacuum of coldness surrounded by walls of institutional green, grey, or beige.

If there is to be charm and warmth here — enough to take the edge off an occasional bout of homesickness — you must create it. Colour, say psychologists, can help. It's a good morale builder, and it can aid concentration. It's not easy to be an interior decorator when there is so much to do and buy and investigate in the wonderful world of college. A limited back-to-school budget doesn't help either. But here are decorating tips especially tailored to the situation:

1. Select the bedspread first — and get something bright, brave and colourful. If you get one full-size spread and one twin-size spread in the same pattern, you'll have ample material for two matching cafe cur-

tains and decorating accessories.

2. Convert that innocuous lampshade into a matching accessory by covering it with a piece of the same bedspread material. Cut to size and staple on.

3. Make a slip-cover for your headboard — if your bed has an old-fashioned square type. It's smart to use either the same fabric as your bedspread or a contrasting colour.

4. Borrow a stapler and cover that battered old wastebasket — with fabric left over from your headboard.

5. You will have enough bedspread material left to put a scarf on the dresser top. Then you can straighten up the pillow and stow away your belongings. Now there's only one thing left undone to complete your new college home. Invite in those new college friends and get better acquainted.